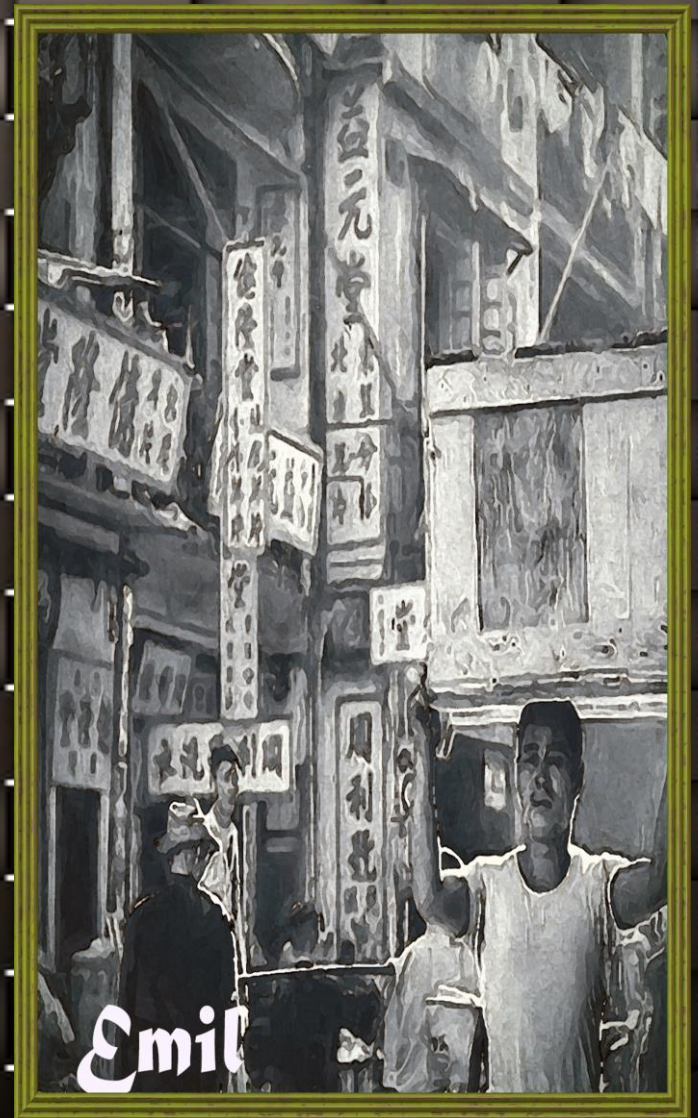


# “On the Road to Deplatforming.. Volume 2”



Emil



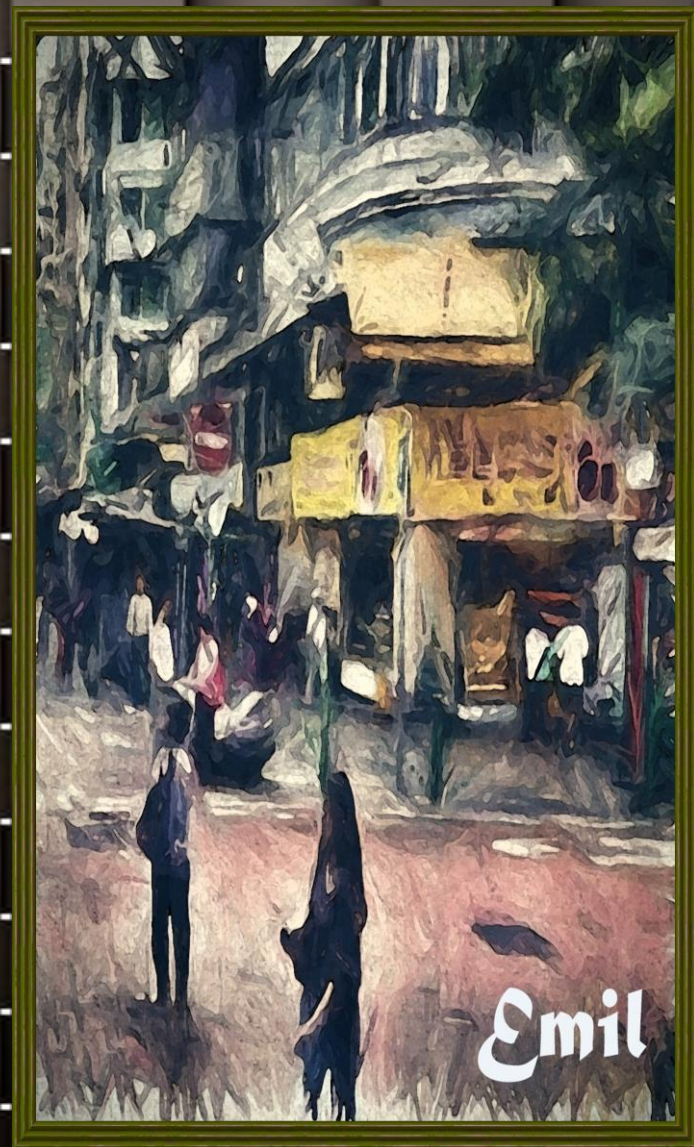
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“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## ANOTHER ROUND...

After the longest discussions, shouting and dawn out session(s) of insults mixed with the reality of yet another 600 page plus edition that is not in anyone's true interest (due to the costs and logistics) to create such a monster. The final agreement and consistence on all these concerns, we have decided to do multiple volumes up to the point that all of Emil's Readers lose interest...which from a sole financial need, we hope that will not be soon... What we haven't agreed upon was my (need I say...brilliant) suggestion that we divide this by political and plague related posts as that would seem to be more interesting to you the reader.

Emil disagrees...so we shall see...

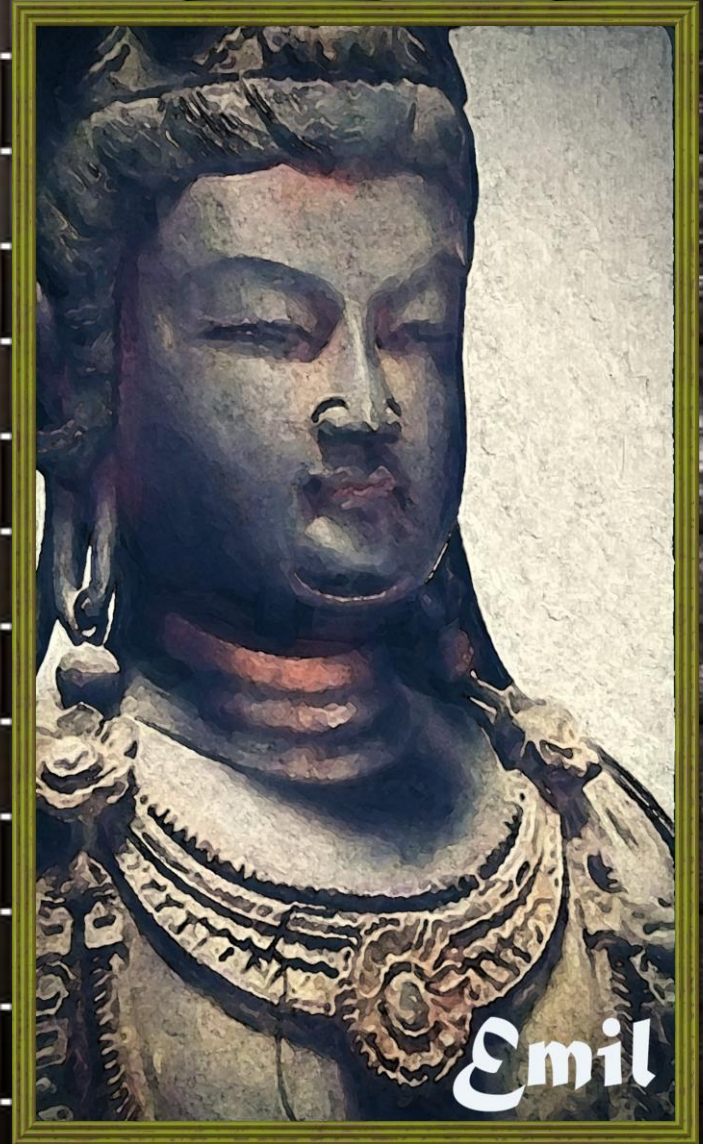
**SEINE**



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “YET ANOTHER DAWN...”

Campers! Friends and to all my legendary readership; I am here to drop this bomb that I have (for as you know) already decided to disappoint Seine and maybe, give me the creative power to slap around Mister Chuckie and his cadre of ex-CCP, socialist clan of accountants more than a little bit!

What does this mean to you (as a co-conspirator under Singapore Labor Law) as the buyer of this volume?

Glad you asked!

The whole concept was to show the sequence(s) that led to the great tech gods, their army of minions from the new Cancel Culture,” the angry Twitter Trolls and the growing “SA” type street protests that have



# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”

Thank You for Your Cooperation, Citizen XZ83495-9

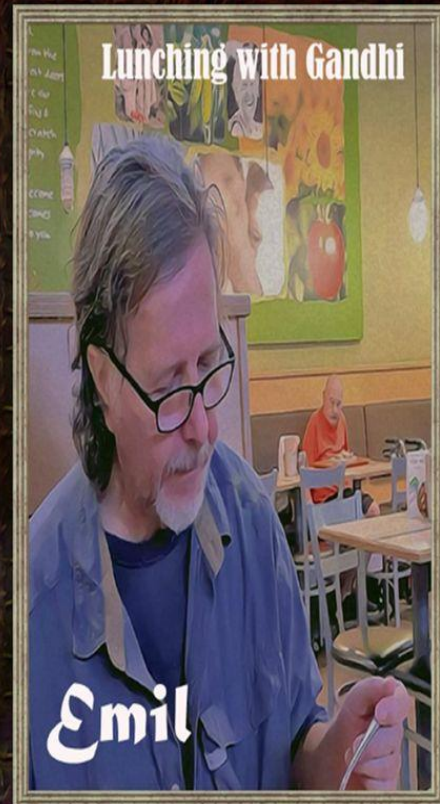
Emil is in George Town, Penang - 17 April at 22:08



"Curfew Runner"

Emil

Lunching with Gandhi





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “YET ANOTHER DAWN...”

a growing “SA” number of street protests that have overtaken the great Amerikan State to single me out (OK! Not me alone!) as an enemy number one of the New PC WOKE America.

Their justification was not due a single cause or subject matter, rather it tied into the collectiveness of various opinions and observation(s) towards World Events.

Part of this was the fact that really was early to see and pass on information about the killer plague of what now has been proven to have come out of a PLA (People’s Liberation Army) lab in the actual, the great America Industrial Heartland in Central China. Going back, one of my earlier posts was not January 2020 or even December 2019 - it was 19 November 2019.



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## **“YET ANOTHER DAWN...”**

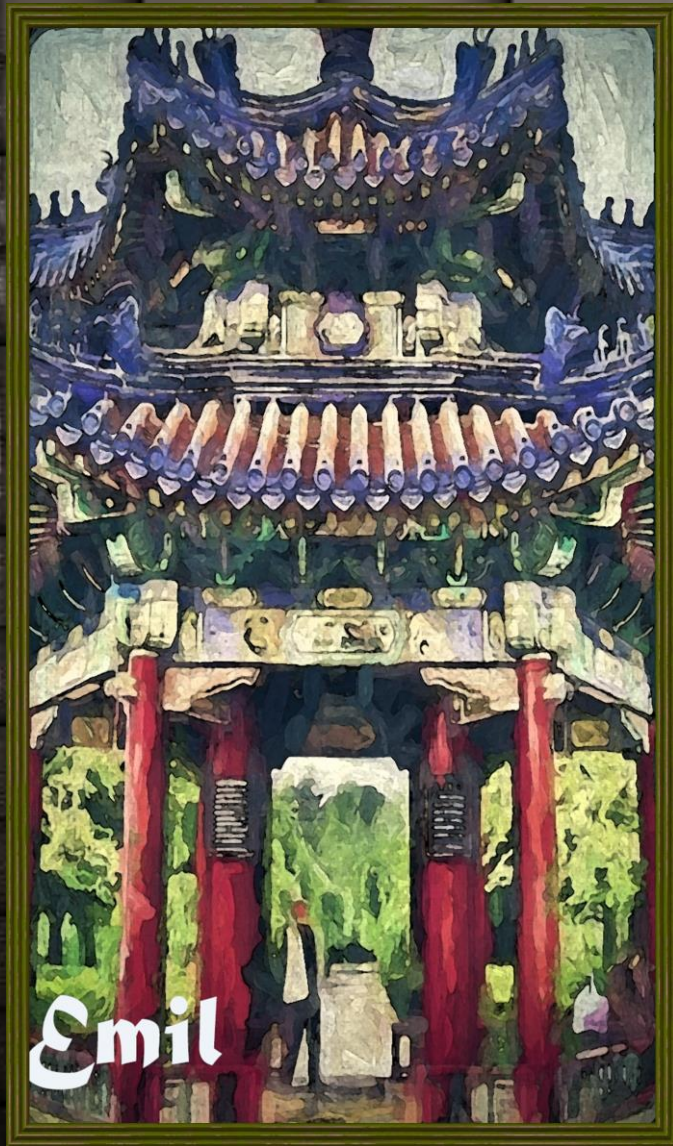
Throw in my (I have been warned) misguided sense of humour dealing with the upcoming USA Elections as a second shoe (and a second deplatforming effort) to fall.

What I should have learned from my more than countable experience(s) here in Asia if how thin-skinned all politicians seem to be when you play “The Emperor has no clothes” jokes or have (now clearly) bad jokes gone south like what happened to me in Korea several years ago now; apparently, I haven’t but, the events of the past year have impressed upon me a true and real need to rethink my further actions in Social Media.

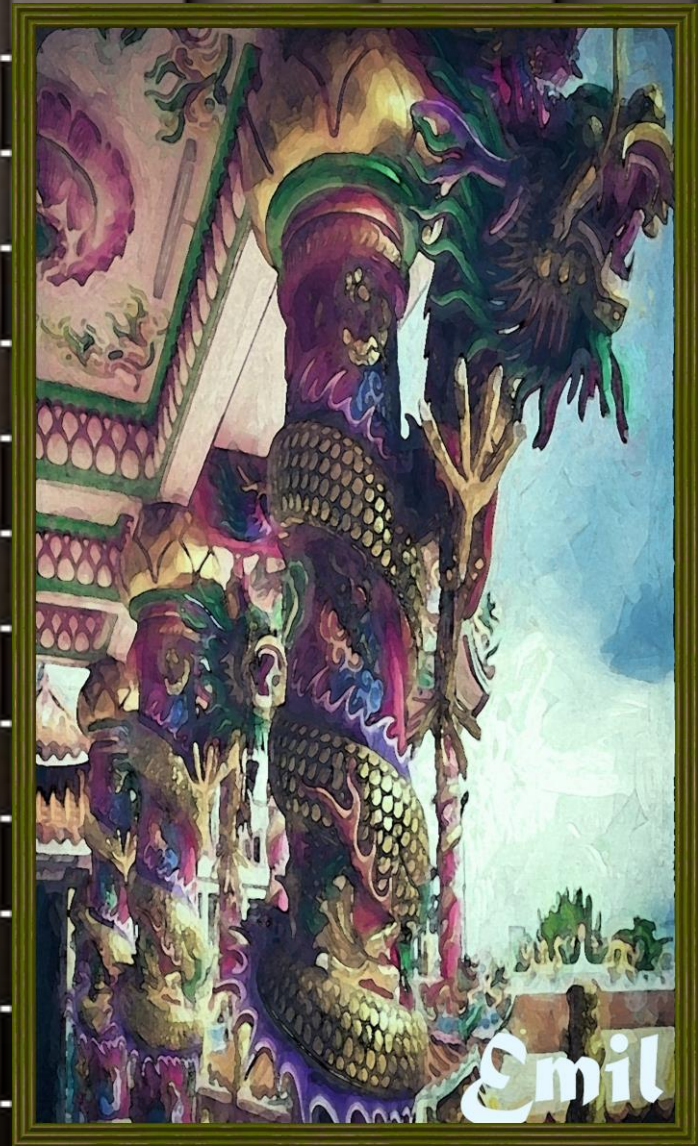
OK! I will quit whining and stop trying to make myself a WOKE victim of the growing racism against me and all of my fellow Foreign Devils.



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”

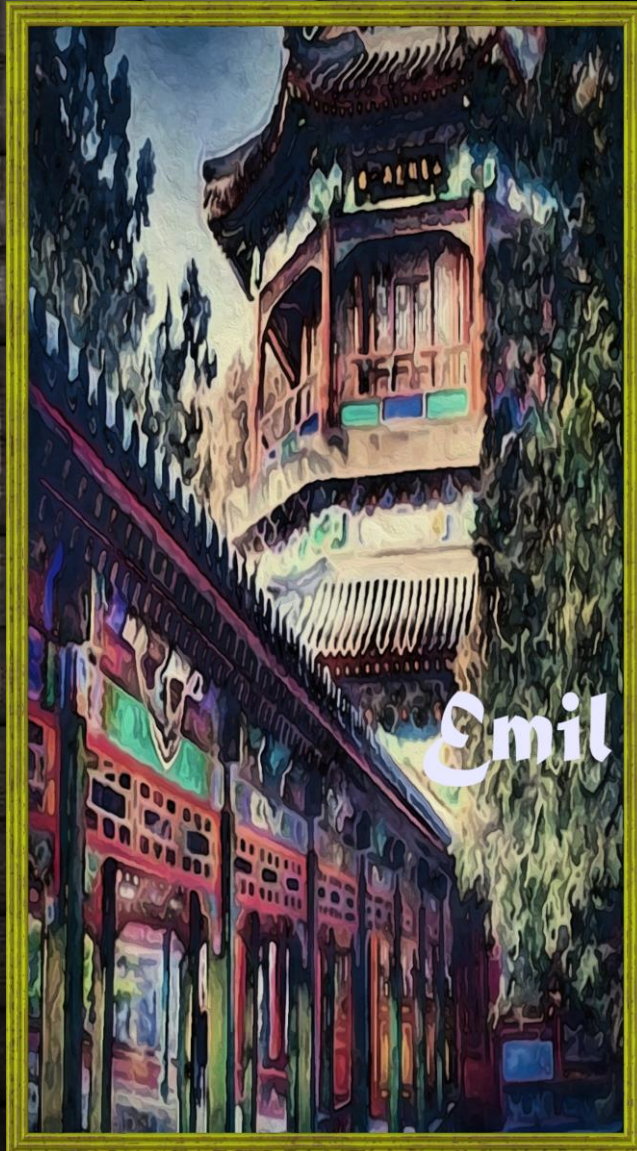


Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

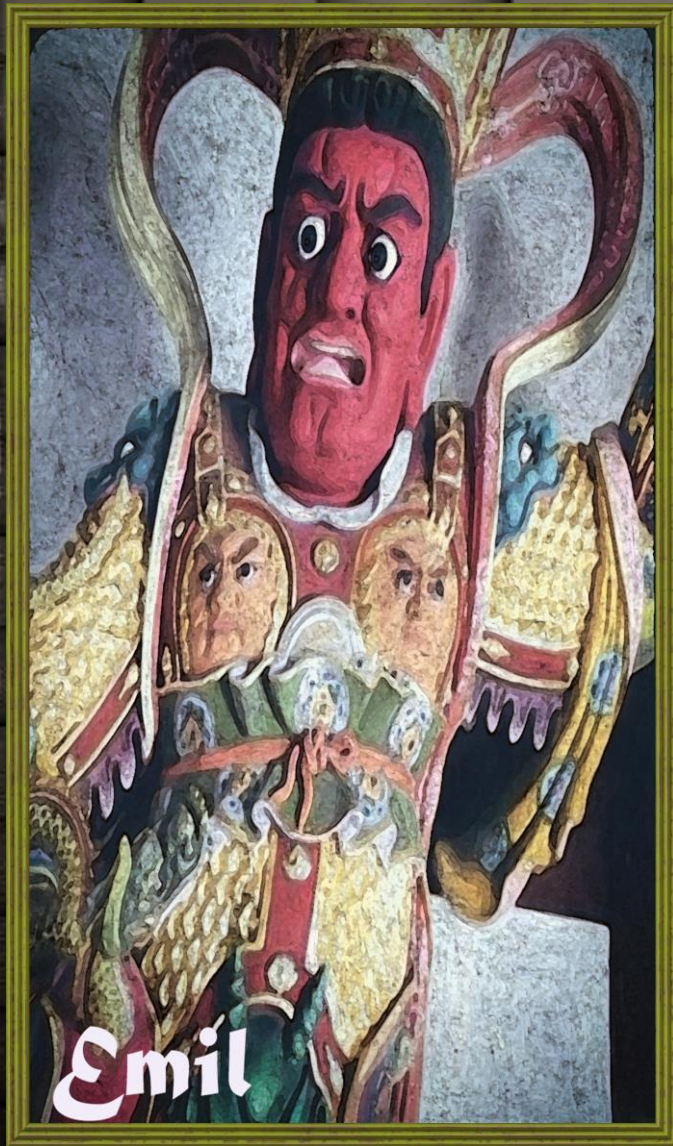
**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

The compilation of the history of this journey, was a serious matter and I was counseled on numerous occasions that even the mere telling of this grand adventure of my open revolt should not be entered upon rashly...without thought to my long term financial well-being and health.

Before undertaking this present work, I deliberated for twenty-nine or so seconds



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

before I cast off my third-class tickets upon arrival in Bangkok and fell into open rebellion with my evil, corporate masters and then, having consulted the best legal advice available to me at [WEB.LAW.ORG](http://WEB.LAW.ORG) as well as medical authorities (well the nice young lady at the pharmacy counter in the local Boots Pharmacy), I realized that the task that I have entered upon is fraught with fear, anger but, enabled by the sheer number of medications that the lovely lady at Boots had sold me, I decided to press on.

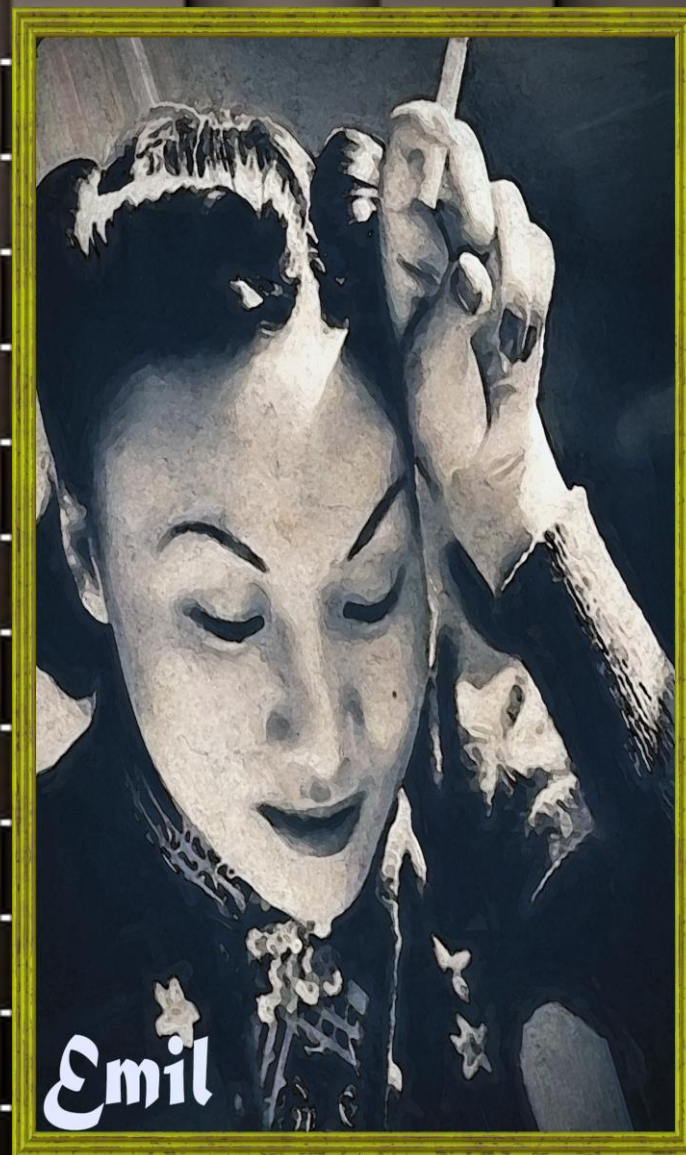
I hired a vacant room over on what the hippies, from way back in my youthful, backpacking days use to call Nassau Street, and fenced it in, barricading the front door



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil



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# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

from the a near future fraught with the violent drama of landlords aided by local constables, all in waiting, all banging way, beating upon my room’s door with wild shouts and demands for my weekly rent and the likes.

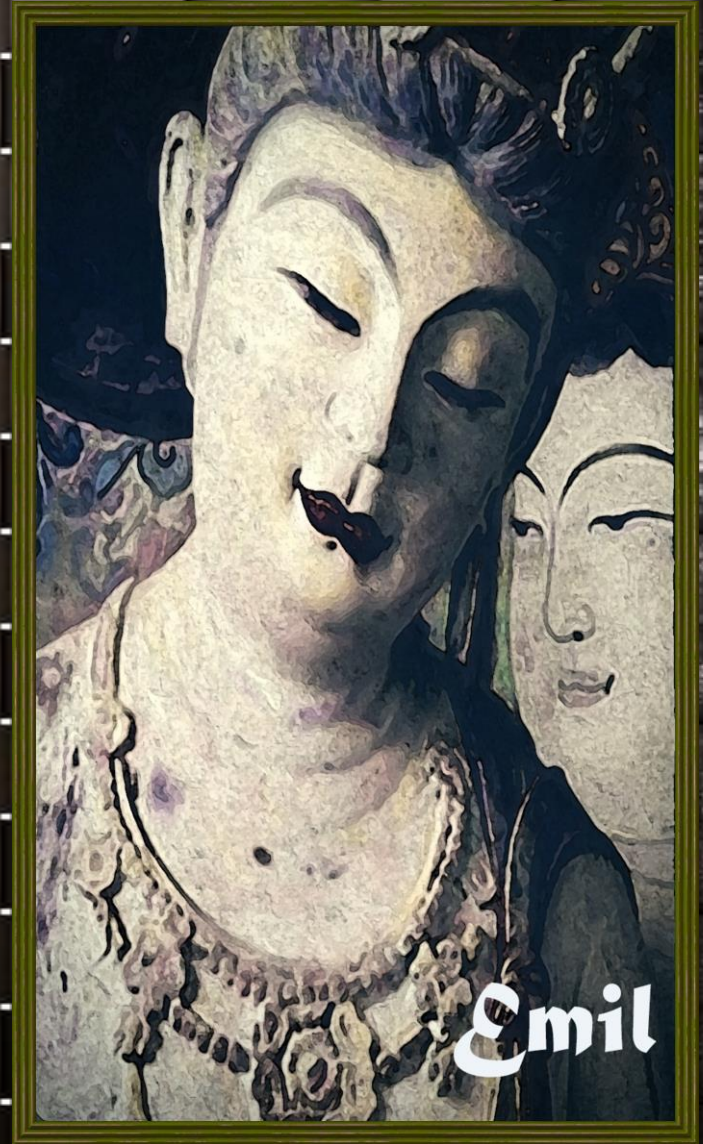
Alone but, equally surrounded by the paraphernalia of literature and art (I still have my iPad 2 and the coffee house on the ground floor has free WI-FI), I went to work with pen and pencil to jot down the leading incidents of my revolutionary struggle but due to the power of the massive amounts of purchased pharmaceutical medications, a somewhat defective memory and the constant threat to legal action has drove me from the village square and left me, here in my huddled refuge, to compose this current edition instead.



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”

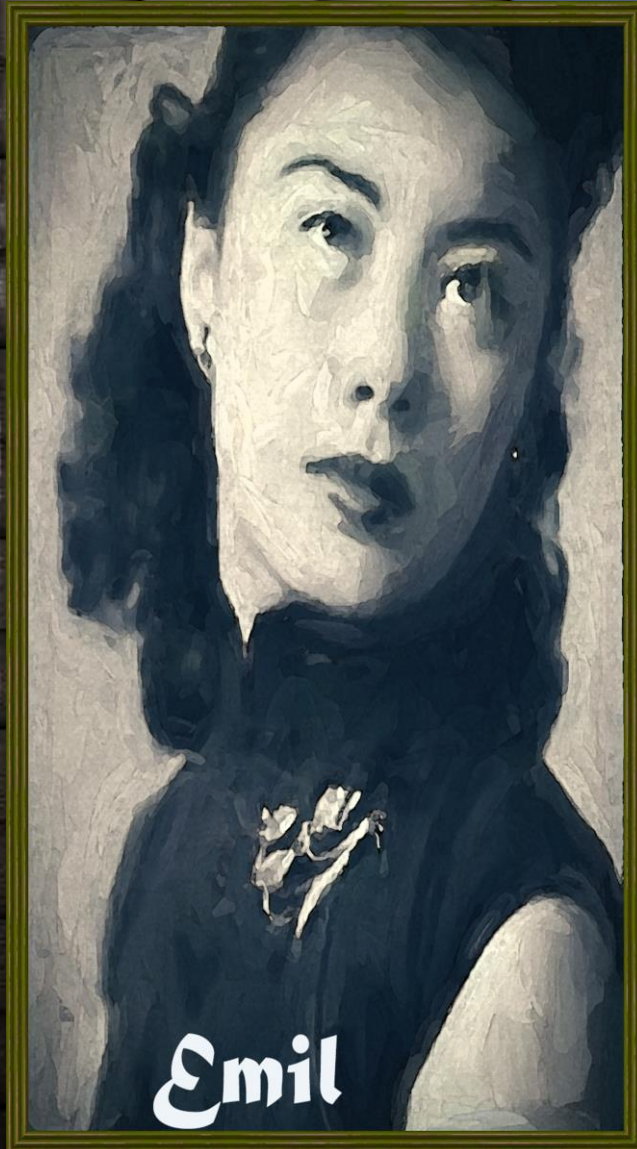


Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

The illustrations here have been my chief care, though I am sure that the WWWG letter-press will be found equally reliable...unless mister Chucky has convinced Seine to save money by selling the press and hiring his nephew's sweat shop workers to hand write each volume... If I had a proper lawyer or if I had been able to have joined the Black Panthers back on the bitter day in Oakland, I would have been, more so, in a position to challenge this open violation of human rights.

Of course, I still bitterly complained and even staged a sit-in at the Starbucks across the street from the WWWG Business Offices...that seemed to go so swimmingly and I was even able to stare down that evil swill of a devil, the accountant from hell, Mister Chuck as he



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

approached the door at Starbucks and later, over the coming day, his minions that were sent to fetch his mid-morning coffee as it seems that he truly feared the righteousness of my cause and hopefully, the evils of his accounting ways!

Well it was all rainbows, I had some lollipops but the sun was shining very hot by mid-morning and my protest was well into its second day, until I asked to use the establishment's bathroom and then after a long and futile conversation with the store's manager, which focused (too much I think on this technicality) on the fact that I had been here two days and haven't yet ordered any coffee and then after, I made a few comments regarding my defiance, my overt refusal



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil



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# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

to evacuate despite his protest...to leave the store, that was when this evil manager decided to call the police – who arrived with long bamboo canes not unlike the ones that the police used in India to encourage you to listen a little closer to their request; and so I moved on without future struggle as I didn't have the permit that the local police noted that I needed.

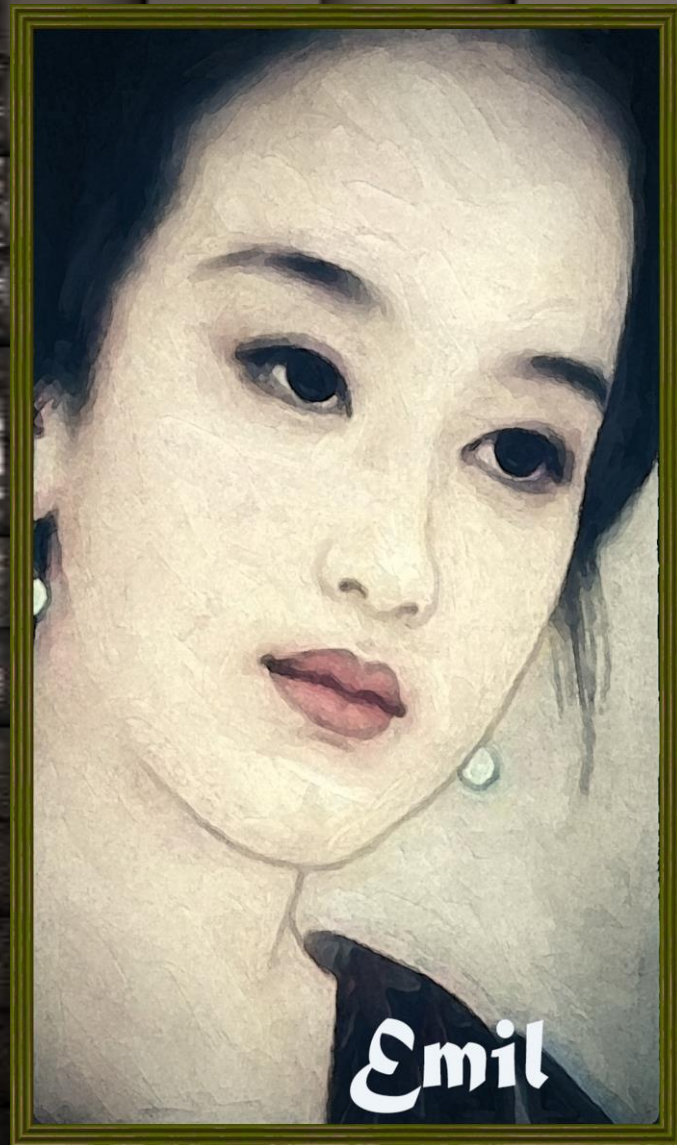
I know that you ask, “What kind of wimpy, FRACK of a revolutionary are you?”

Well, my fellow campers!

You have not been whacked by one of these bamboo canes...have you? Thought so! Until you have and I have (on numerous separate occasions) been a subject of a



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

swinging cane...or an iron-weighted baton over there in the Americas will you understand how much it really does hurts!

As a wise mentor of mine, a very well educated lady but who was extremely wise in the way(s) of street smarts, she tried to teach me the “Secrets of the Ninja.”

I remember her asking me if I knew the “Secrets of the Ninja”.

It was a time that I was bitterly cursing her for walking away from a similar confrontation and then, she turned around, stood her ground, looked me dead in the eyes...she didn't blink and she then continued without a pause or a stutter as she decided to give me a life lesson that she hoped that I would never forget.



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

She laid into me with her powerful, George Foreman's right-hand and then followed that up with an equally strong left that landed directly under my check in a perfect example of a prizefighter's undercut combo, it was like the sledge hammer of Thor had just smacked me upside my head at the speed of thunder.

The pain was so quick and the strike so sudden...I had little time to register the pain that was working its way slowly to my brain, I crumbled directly to the ground without even the faintest protest or any effort to retaliate. I thought at first strike, I just knew that I was dead. The pain was intense and I think (I still say) that it left a scar. It took more than a few minutes to upright myself off the hot sidewalks of Oakland - just down the street from the



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



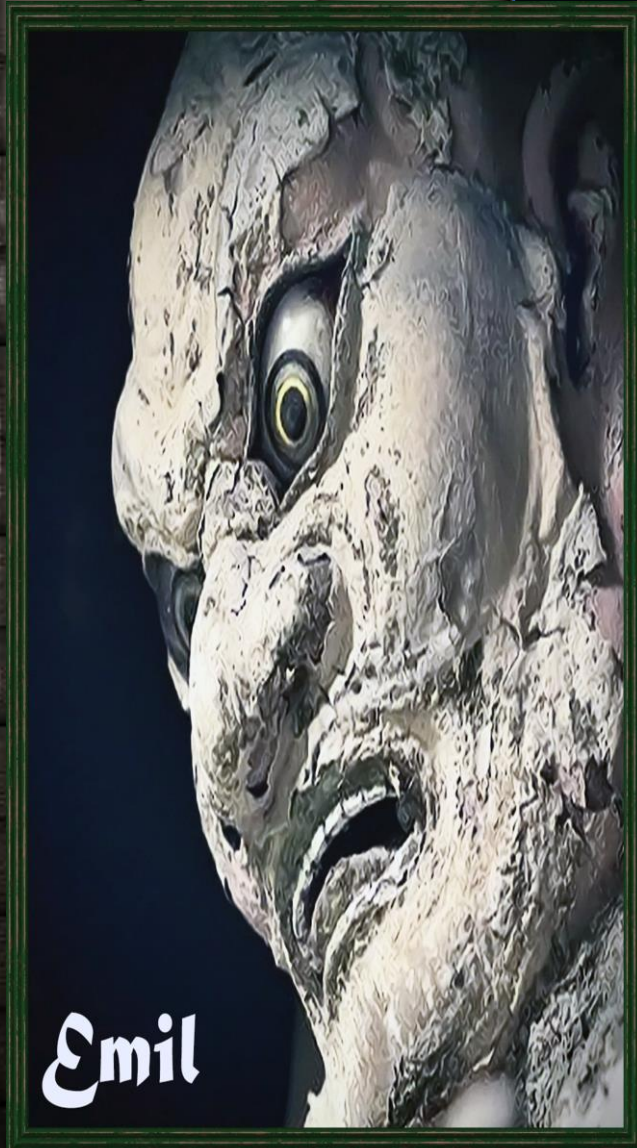
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# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

court house where we had unsuccessfully attempted to join the Black Panther Party and stand there in unity in their protest against the racist man...Ronald Reagan?

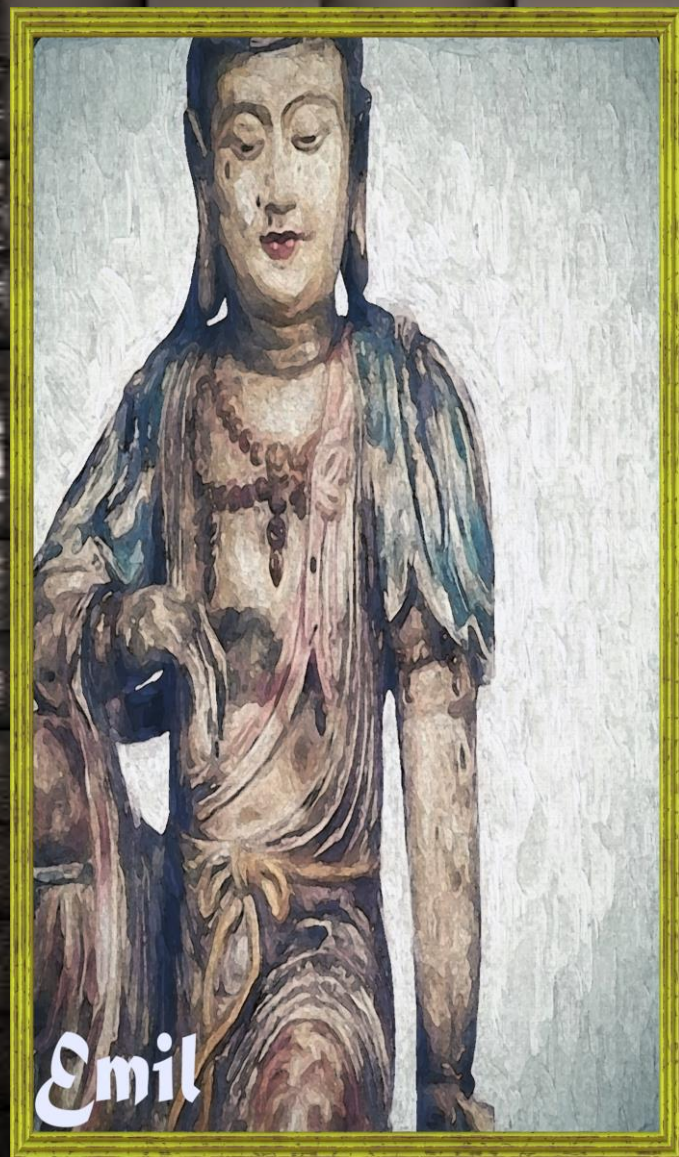
That was a bitter day, all the way around, as who would assume that the Black Panthers would be restricted, an exclusive club?

I had never thought or really considered that you needed to be black to join and even then, I saw this as a great opportunity to utilize all of my Dale Carnegie Training Classes about turning a “NO” into a “MAYBE” and finally resolving the issue to a “YES.”

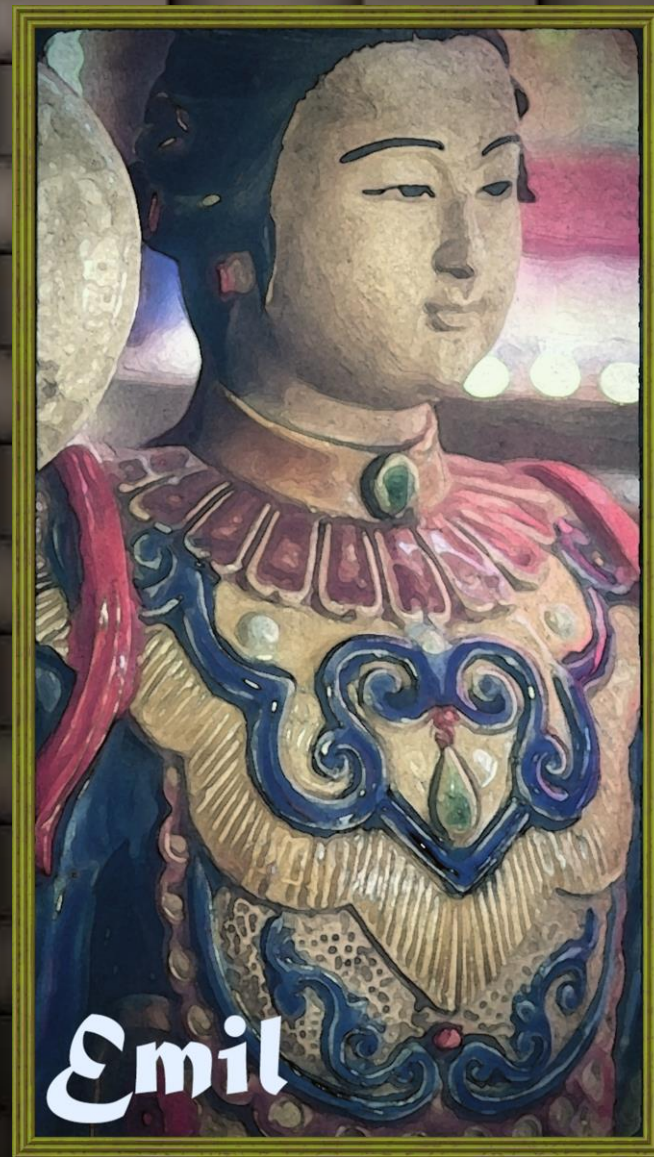
So, “NO!” no matter how loudly it was echoing in my ears was not the correct answer that I was seeking and old Dale would have been proud at how well I had learned his system as



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”

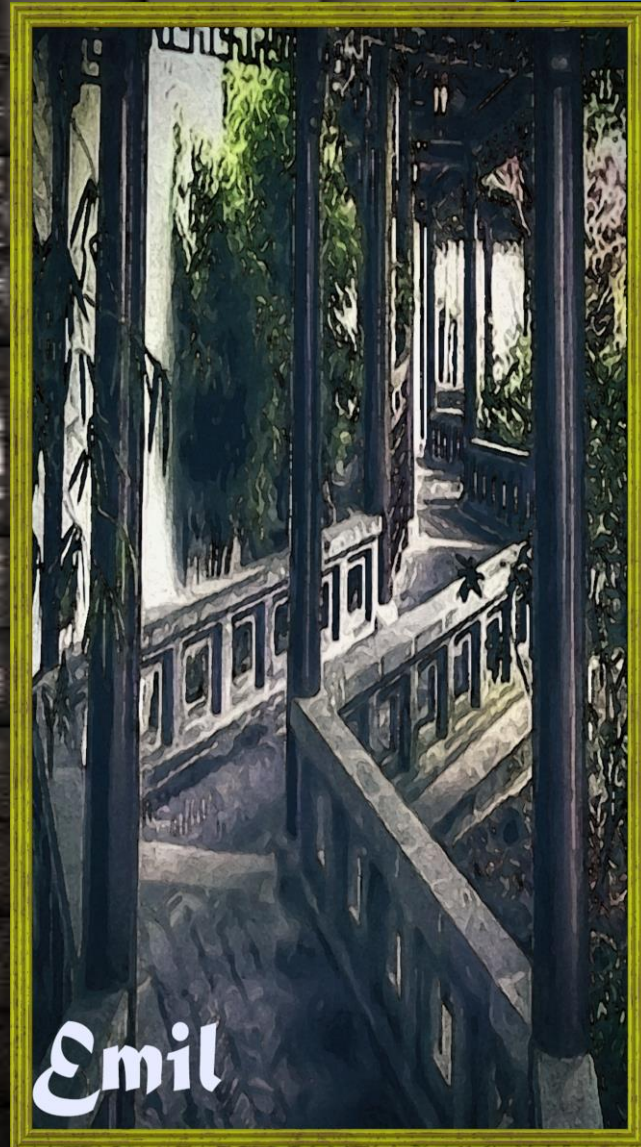


Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

I started to turn this “NO!” into a “Yes...come stand on the court house steps with us!” I thought that I had the perfect plan, I had fully developed a solid work around over what I had decided was such a minor point of being colored pale, and I asking them to consider me as a token.

I made a brilliant case for having pale people join the party but, it fell mostly on deaf ears and the clinching of some very massive fists. It was when one of the more irate Panthers suggested that I would make a good mascot...that was when my mentor suggested that we consider moving along.

What was the “Secrets of the Ninjas?”

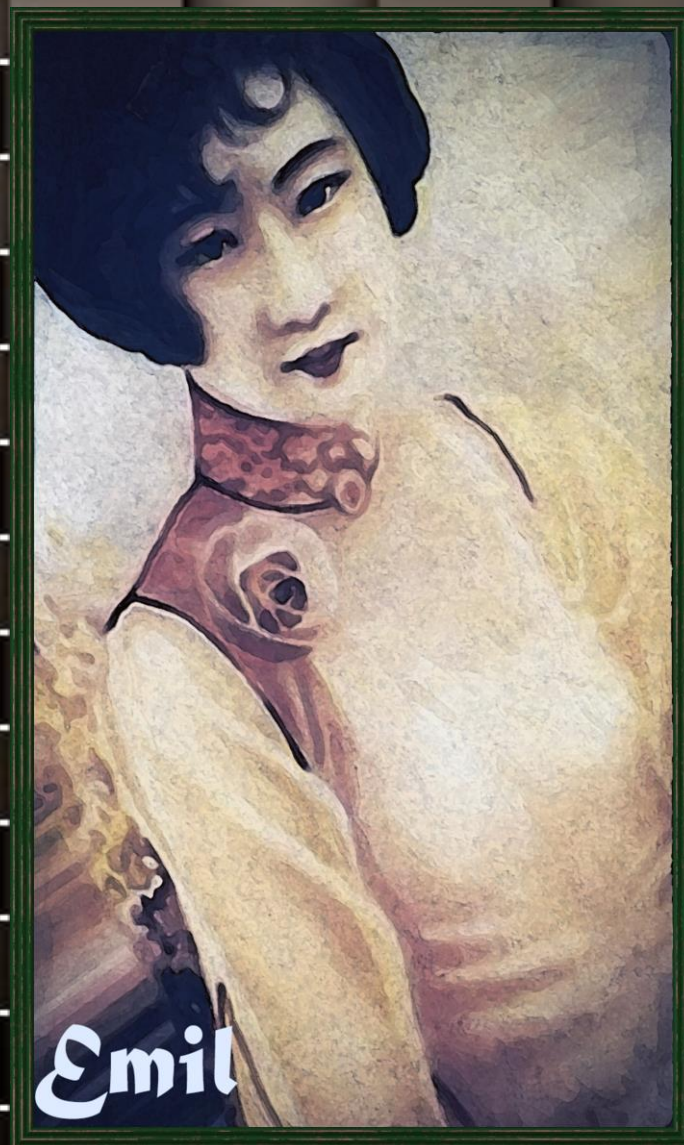
The way my mentor, as she explained to me in her effort to illustrate to me as to why she had



““On the Road to Deplatforming...”

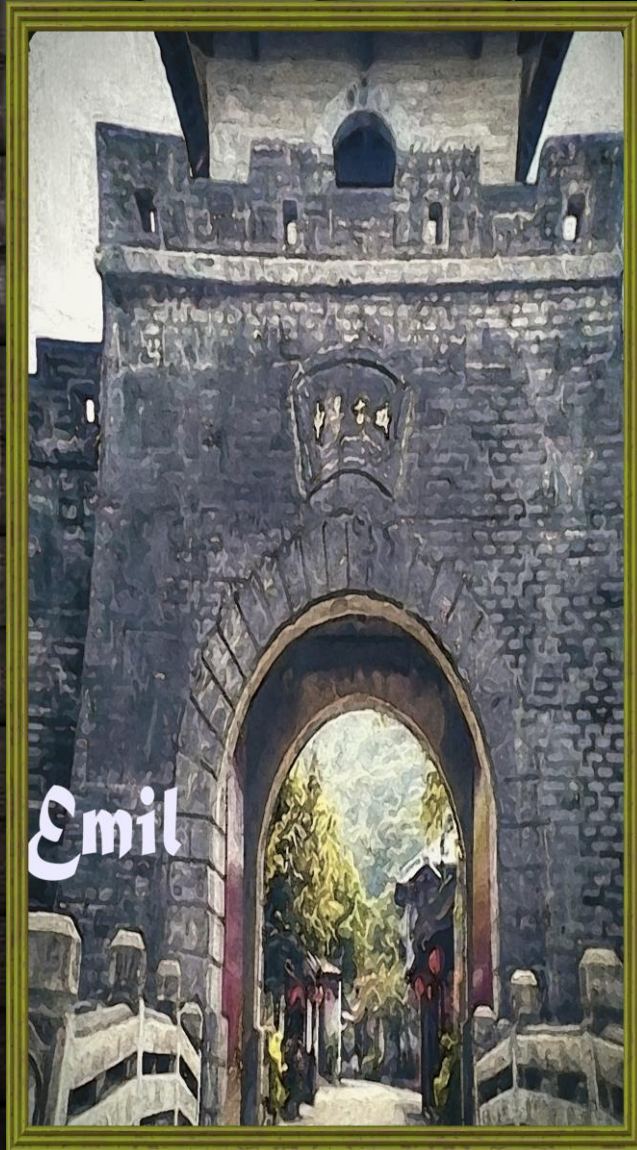


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# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

walked away from what was turning into a police action against the crowds that had gathered to support the Black Panthers there, that day in Oakland.

Still in pain and my head feeling like she had used it as a pogo-stick, I meagerly answered “I don’t know?”

She explained to me that a Ninja picks their battles. They only pick a battle that they know that they can win.

This seems to be rather reasonably right to me due to the fact that many a Ninjas lives to a very ripe old age and were usually in surprisingly good health for men of that age.

**{WARNING: A NO SEGWAY ZONE APPROACHING}**



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”

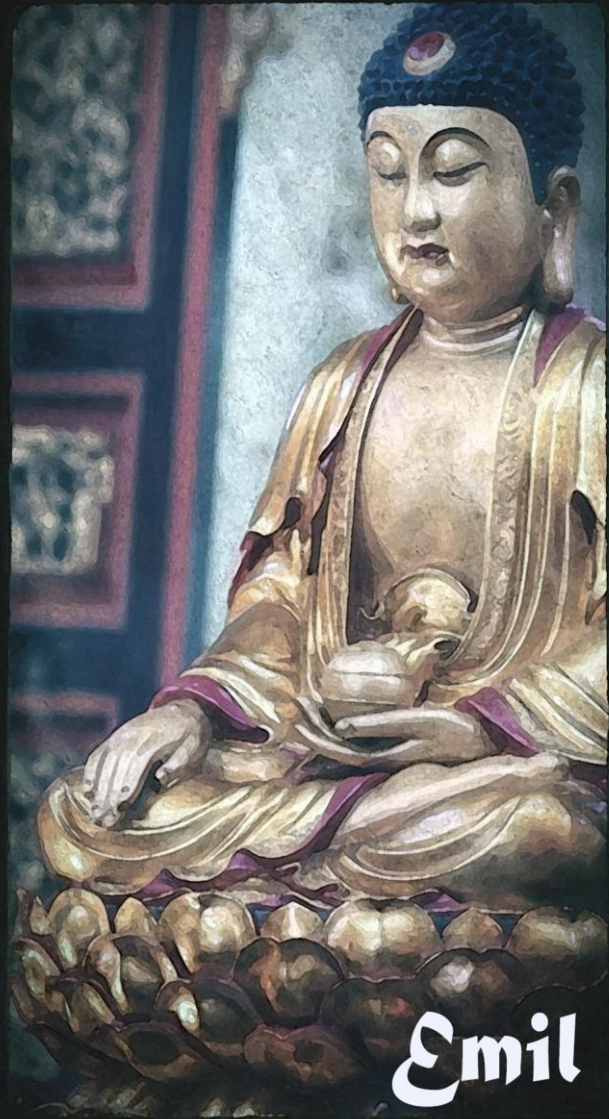


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# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

It was my original plan to seed these pages with a spice of romance, but after a prolonged altercation(s) with Seine over Singapore’s rather restrictive social media laws, we decided to adhere strictly to facts.

If the reader should happen to detect any or even a slight romantic anachronism in this work, or have any reason to suspect that emotion has been expressed in a single instance, please don’t blame me...just notify WWWG’s Moral Watchers as early as possible. When it became first noticed at WWWG that I was actively contemplating bringing out an illustrated history of my open act of defiance, the evil swill that I truly believe to be the CCP Minions surrounding Seine...and especially, my old bubbly...evil incarnate himself....



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil



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# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

Mister “Chuckie” Charlies sprung into action by advising all of my numerous haters, mostly the bill collectors and their skip tracing hounds as to my present location while encouraging each of them to actively garnish my salary.

But the public (my four or five patrons who consistently buy my books...Thank You!) was not to be trifled with...so I resolved to put my shoulder to the literary as well as the artistic wheel (as it were) and I flattened the curve by demonstrating here in these pages that truth is even more of a stranger than fiction...

that even I can write in English...NOT!

Although, in the end...I remembered my mentor’s training and I knew that this was yet another lost cause maybe not worthy of the coming battle...



# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“FRIENDS...FELLOW BANDIDOS...BAMBINOS!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 09:07**

So, it was in the end, it seemed that the best solution was “boot heels to the pavement!!”

I freely threw in the towel and sadly elected to just let it be! OK! Chuckie you win!

I was yet again forced myself to be deluged with telexes from WWWG’s Communist fringe which demanded I take yet another tactical retreat after another away from my

revolutionary status accompanied by my blaring Beatles Soundtrack, “Let it be...Let it be...seeking words of wisdom...Let it be!”

YA! Campers! I gave in and comprised by producing yet, another tacky volume of pretty pictures and weird conversations instead of hitting journalism! Let it be!

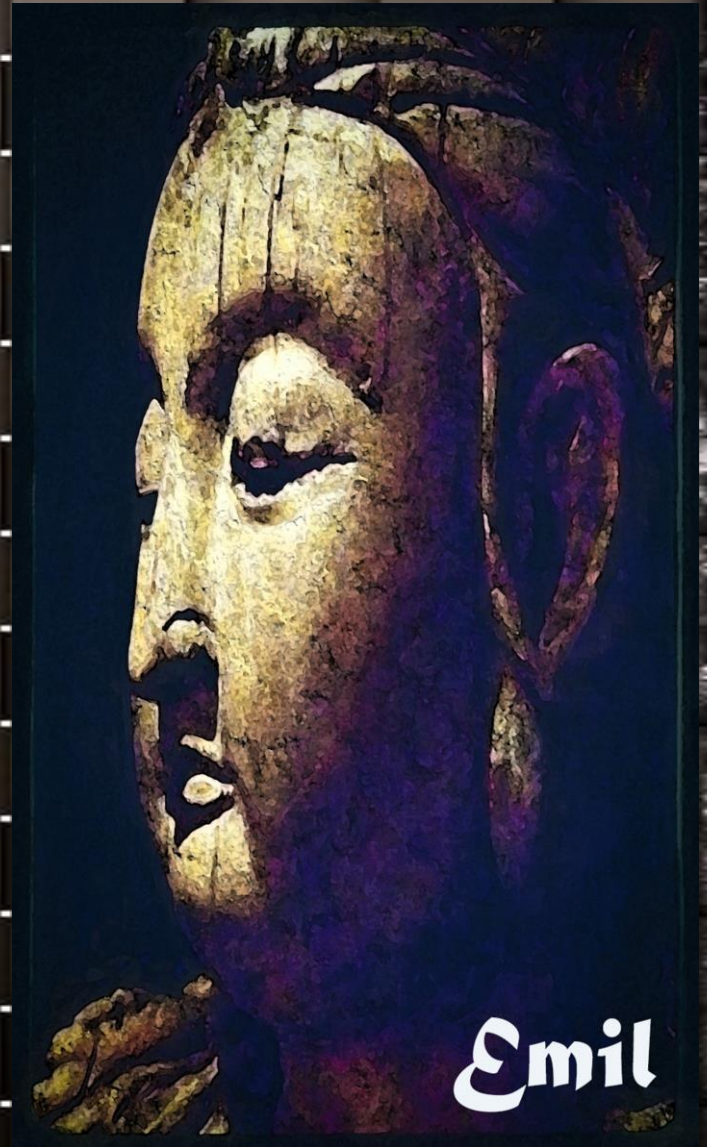
## **COME THE REVOLUTION!**



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



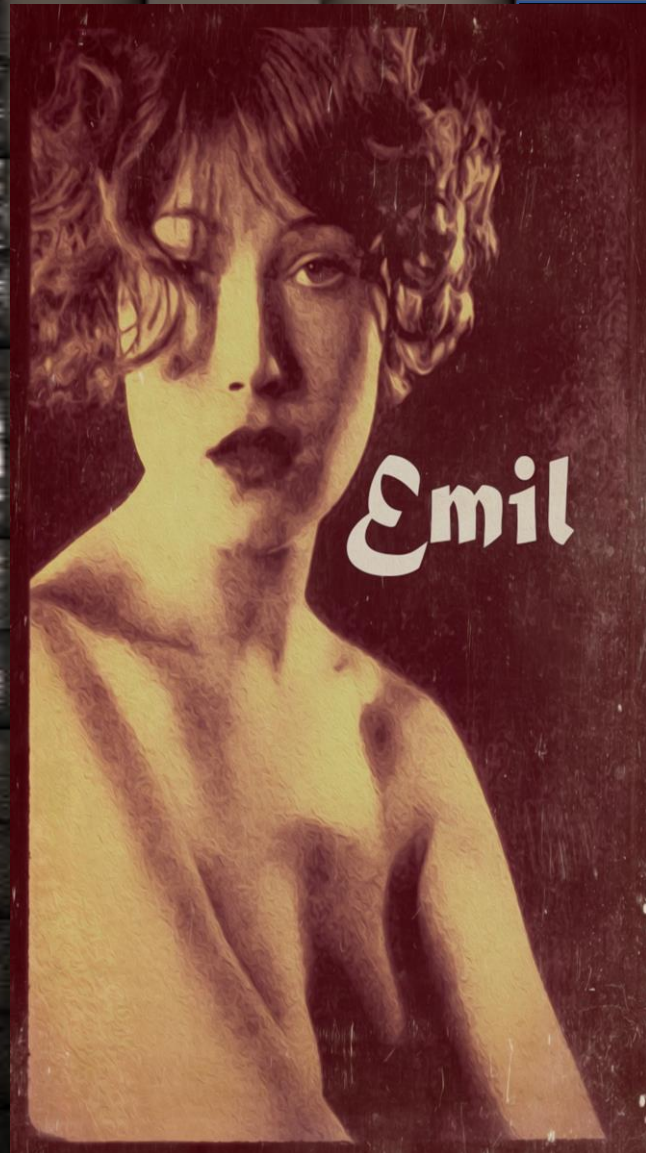
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# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



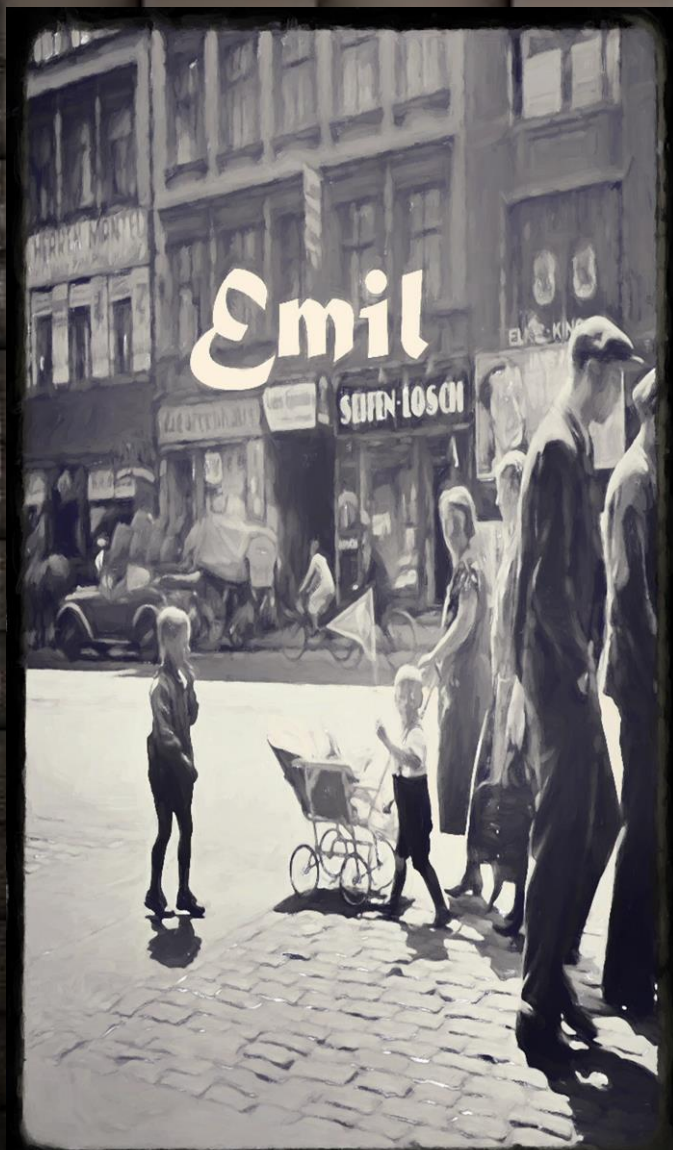
**“GUTEN TAG...Comrades...Believers!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 12 September at 10:19**

In late Middle Ages, war had a true sense of glamour to it; it was truly a noble professional toiled by, reserved for only the rich and most powerful...fates of a nation hung in the balance of mano-o-mano combat by trusted knights of that age, the writing of history was bore on the shoulders of a few brave men...a time of legend and of joyous drinking songs passed down through the ages to us yet today...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”

Emil



## “GUTEN TAG...Comrades...Believers!”

Emil West is at Penang Port - 12 September at 10:19

Even though we elect to believe this and other Tales of Fairies...of round tables, noble knights and the fairest of the most beautiful maidens; the truth is that war was always messy, heartbreaking and full of deaths of the guiltless masses.

1945 was no different but, it was a thousand times worse as than even our first industrial slaughter (the Great War) due to further advent of modern technology and science.

## Seine

Rod Stewart wrote than almost 50 years ago and that was but a mere 25 years after the Second Great War and even though he made no connection...it still rings true to the sad fact that, the only thing that we truly learned in



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## **“GUTEN TAG...Comrades...Believers!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 12 September at 10:19**

between the time of the Great Killing Fields of the Northern Trenches (1914-18) and the Second Industrial Slaughter was in our ability to fine tune the mechanics of war from our ability to kill thousands in a single day to our much improved ability to kill literally millions. 1945 was a tipping point where all of humanity seemed to stand out upon the ledge of our broken sanity and as we looked down into the fiery pit of our own lust for raw, bloody vengeance masquerading as our call for justice, our rationalization(s) of how God expected this of us in some form of blood sacrifice while we (universally) failed to grasp the simple fact that we had grown rather fond of slaughter (but...only if we were on the side



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“GUTEN TAG...Comrades...Believers!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 12 September at 10:19**

not being slaughtered).

Such heavy and hard to follow thoughts that are rattling inside my plague soaked brain in the quiet hours before the transgender chickens of Penang put on their rooster pants and start announcing the impending arrival of the coming dawn.

The greatest evil of this virus plague that our dear friends of the CCP wrought upon on unexpected world...the greatest curse that it brought...was time.

Time or more correctly, the amount of time that we each have on our hands to lay-a-bout and think, ponder such thought as my intro to this issue.

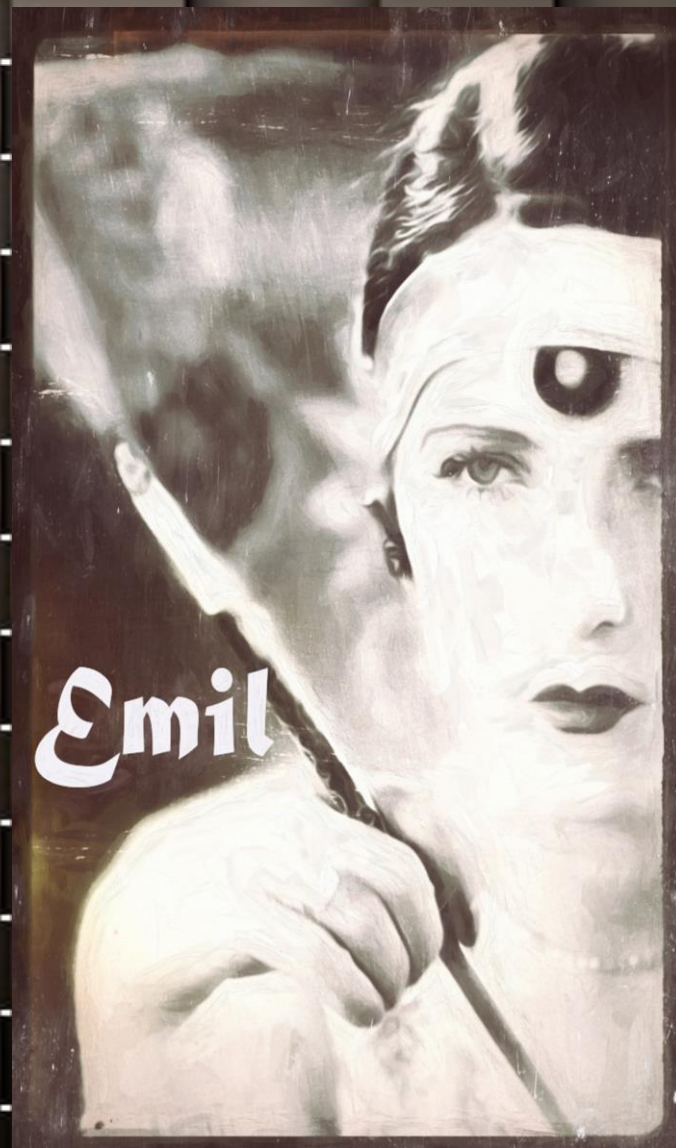
If we still lived in more normal times, I would



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# ““On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**“GUTEN TAG...Comrades...Believers!”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 12 September at 10:19**

have never had the time to chase this and other similar arguments down into its endless maze of abandon rabbit holes needed to explain Seine's and mine main points about war... Having played a starring role in the First Great Slaughter out in the Killing Fields of Northern France, the flowered field of Flanders and then, as we repeated our cameos (this time but mere bystanders) in the Second Great Slaughter; Seine, our whole crew (Claudie and even Kurt to some extent) and more importantly me...we finally learned to let it all roll over us like a rouge wave washing up into the surf out of the ocean of world events outside of our ability to control.

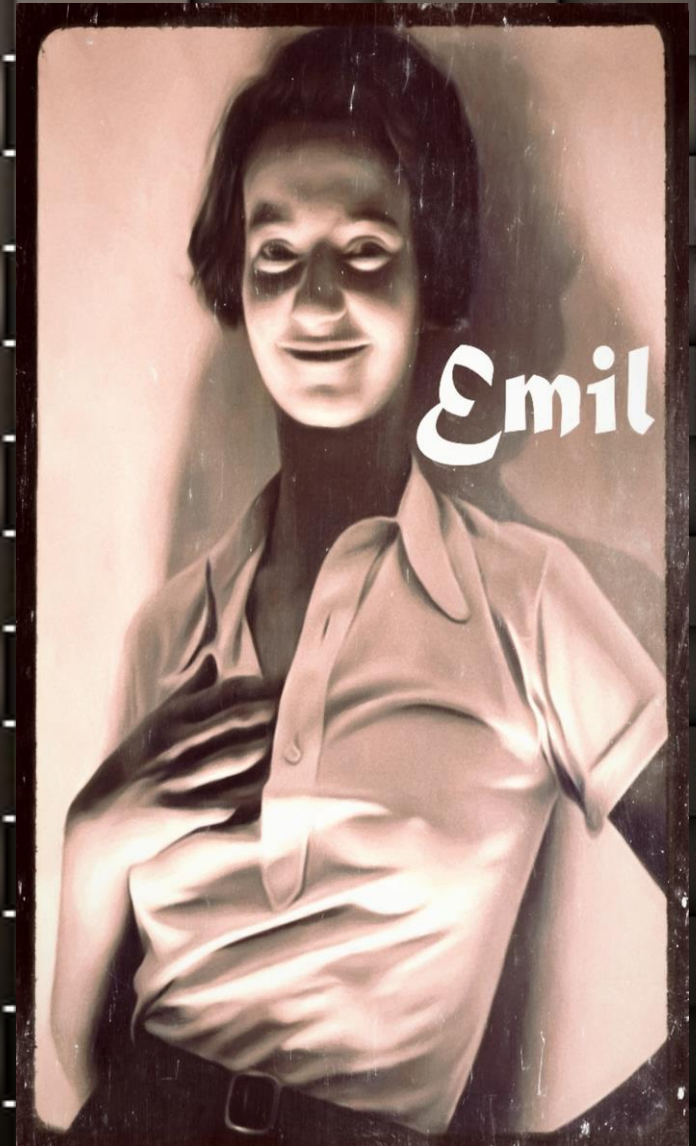
- Emil



““On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



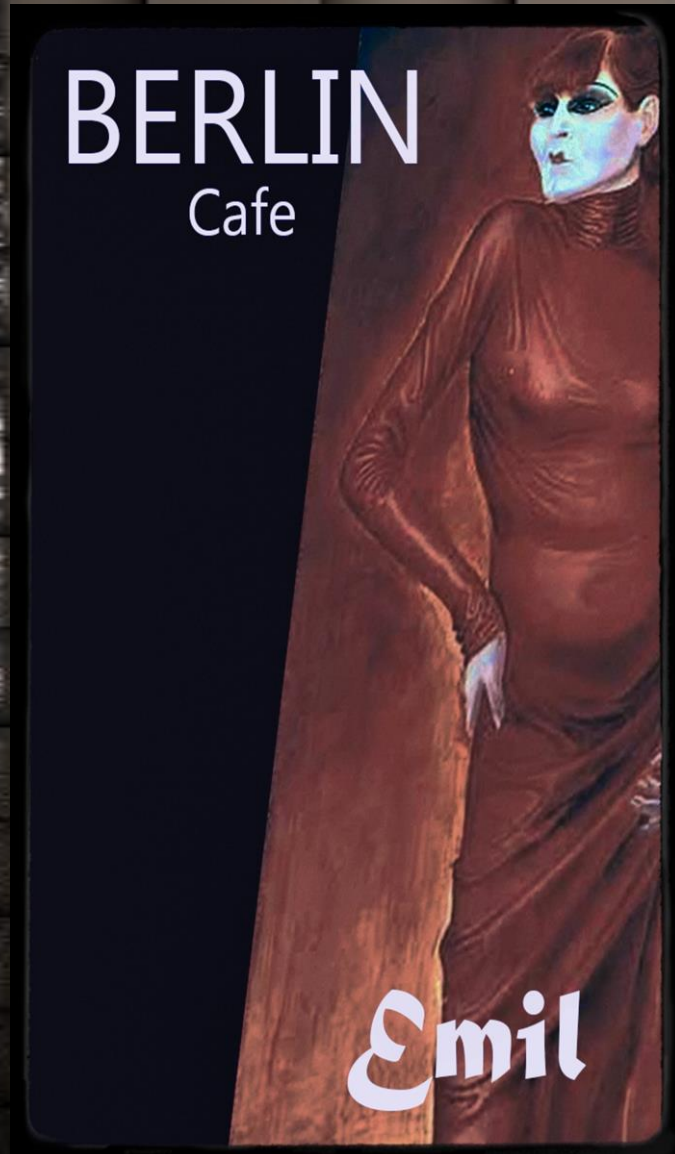
## “FEAR OF ANGRY TWITTER TROLLS”

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 7 September at 22:01**

We are allowing the angry meek to take over the earth...why do we live in such fear of angry Twitter Trolls when this is the first time that many of them have left their personal safety zones in their mom's basement flat...??? Like...I was just kidding when I told them to get a life...who would have known that they would really listen and furthermore, start burning down our cities...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “FEAR OF ANGRY TWITTER TROLLS”

Emil West is at Penang Port - 7 September at 22:01

To be truthful...this a direct result of their parents being unable to spank them when they were younger...they never learned to behave...I say we force their parents to come and take them home...besides, paying for the damage their children caused...that would bring all this nonsense to a rather quick end! Didn't mean to hijack the thread...Sorry!!!

Seems that even though I am hopelessly behind (this was due in July) but, I am nearly back on task...seemingly...everything is monitored so just toss all those opinions or any misguided or random illusion of freedom...

(Can I say that? Hey big Bro...

let me know...OK???)

Let's see...maybe this "we are monitoring



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



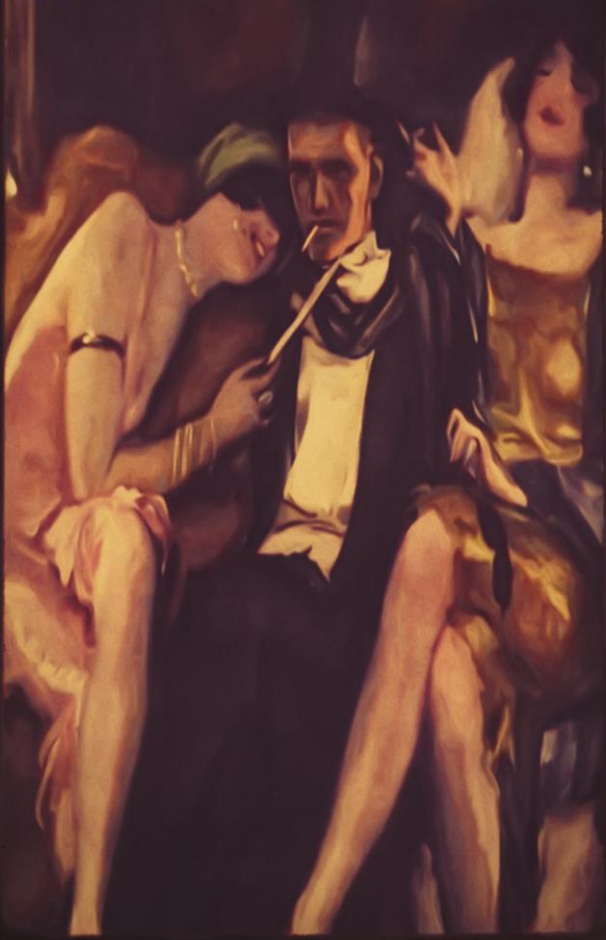
Emil





# ““On the Road to Deplatforming...”

Emil



## “FEAR OF ANGRY TWITTER TROLLS”

Emil West is at Penang Port - 7 September at 22:01

EVERYTHING" is more bluff than reality...If I am still here in a day or two then, they may have been overly impressed by their system's skills...

Stupid...I know but, what can I do?

It is 1936 all over again with street thugs being turned loose (by their politico and corporate masters) on the helpless public...

It is "Wild in the Streets" (remember that old 1968 movie of the same name??? Same - Same!) and these jackbooted mobs in their trademark protected, designer black hoods (made by the CCP's slave labor) are a ire regeneration of them good old SA Storm Troopers boys\* (but who is their Ernst Rhone? Please don't say Corey! He seems far too nice for that role, ya think!) from 1936.



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil

Emil



Emil



# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”

Emil

BERLIN  
Cafe

## “FEAR OF ANGRY TWITTER TROLLS”

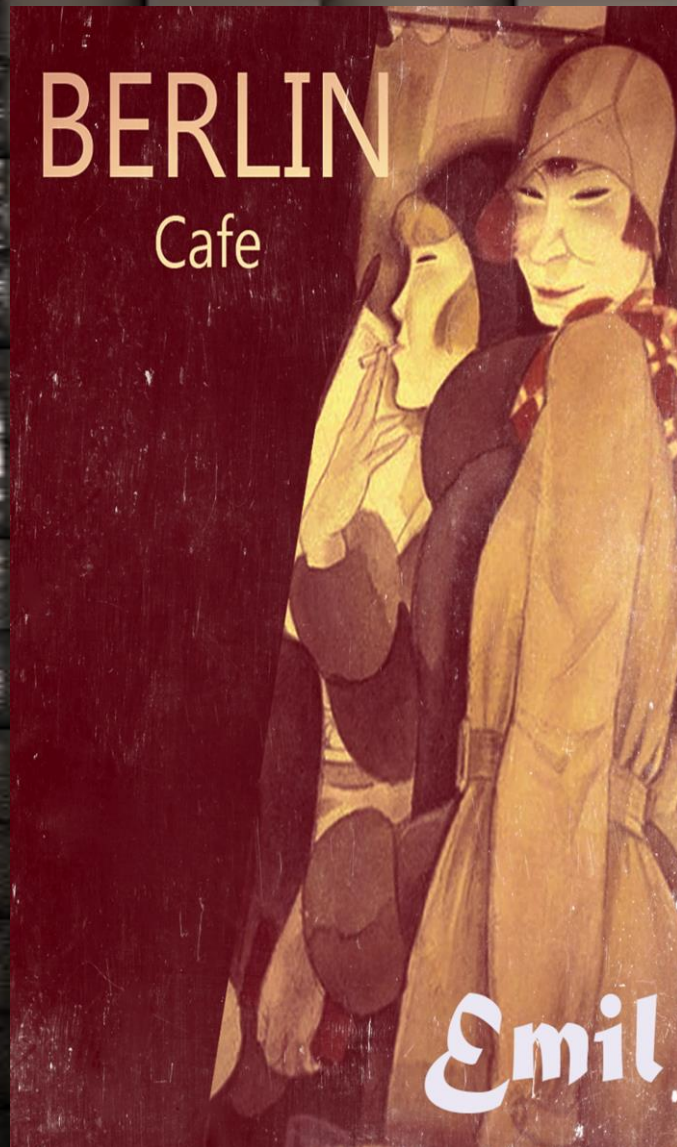
Emil West is at Penang Port - 7 September at 22:01

\* The SA was NOT some right wing organization but they were (in fact) a corporate sponsored terrorist group that supported politicians who were the tools of the Social Capitalist as a means to create a violent street revolution against the democratically elected republic...Sorry...Trolls...it is true! In the end, they were sold out by the politicians that they supported but, who lusted more for power than the actual believes or noble causes...sound similar...bubba???

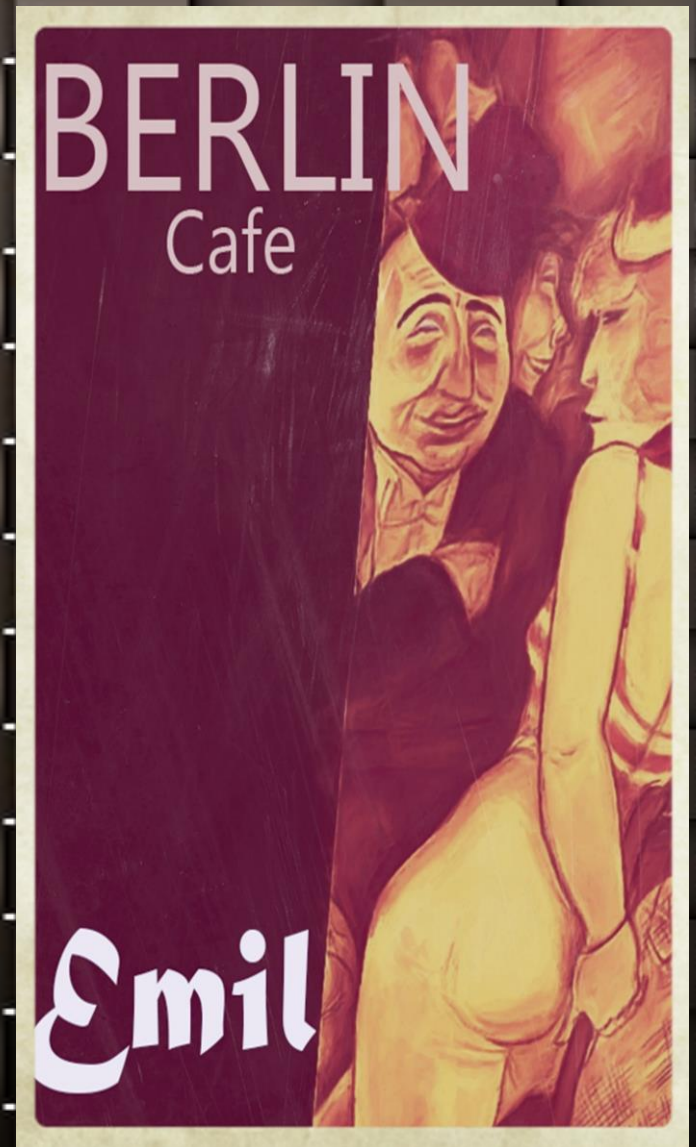
"Never trust anyone over 30!" was the cry in 1968 and was more or less true as those over 30 had lived long enough to be vested in the same corruption that they so boldly denounce to the willing mobs chanting "Burn It Down!"



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil



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# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “FEAR OF ANGRY TWITTER TROLLS”

Emil West is at Penang Port - 7 September at 22:01

So...Bernie Bros. why trust an 80 year old politico now...Uhh, bubba?

{flash back to 1945}

Things seem to be getting more-or-less back to the new normal...New rumours about all those

Chicago and New Jersey Gangsters (the American Quartermaster Corp) were getting ready to hit the town's western districts...

Thank goodness we had the backing of both Commissar Truquiz and Herr Schmidt's security crew on the payroll...more than once they routed those American Gangsters from muzzling in on the cafe's profitable business.

We had first met Commissar Truquiz in Warsaw on our get-to-know-you, marketing campaign in late March 1945...he was attached



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “FEAR OF ANGRY TWITTER TROLLS”

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 7 September at 22:01**

to General Nikolay Erastovich Berzarin's Staff Command...it was almost mid May when he stumbled into the cafe to shake on our partnership...Nice Chap...and unlike them greedy, all those Nazi gangsters...He was nowhere near as greedy...shame that General Berzarin got purged about a month later.

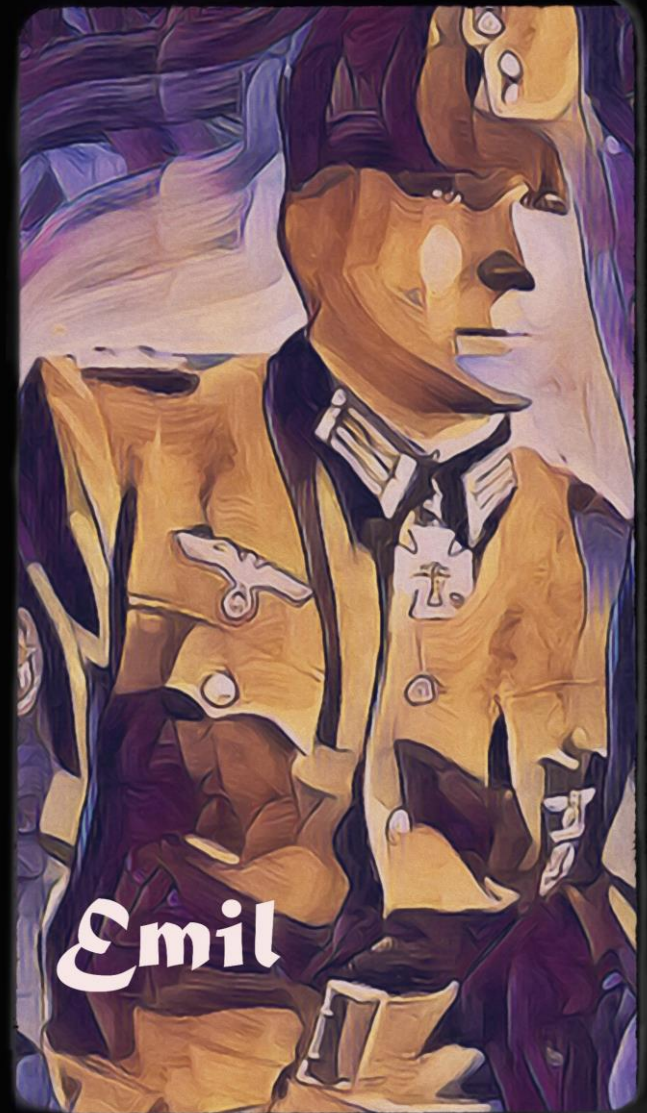
Lola was Berlin Cafe's first starring act...1945...and she truly was... Her mom had been a great star on the Cabaret Circuit before the war and Lola had learned her trade very well at a most young age... Given our growing connections with an ever changing score of political tugs and our wise utilization of Herr Schmidt's just recently unemployed security force (don't ask...we



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”

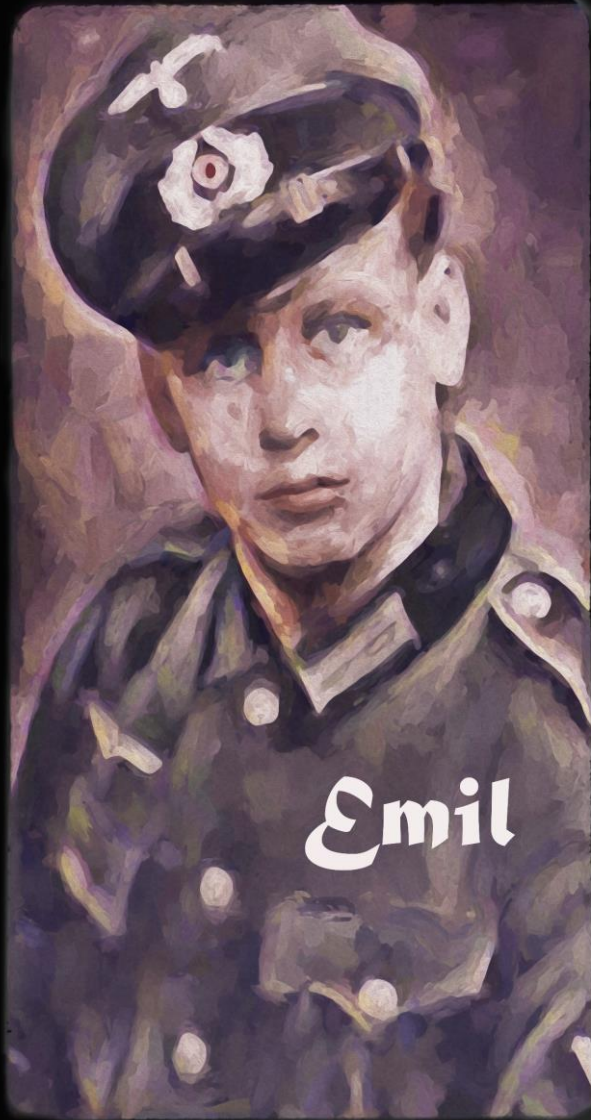


Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “FEAR OF ANGRY TWITTER TROLLS”

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 7 September at 22:01**

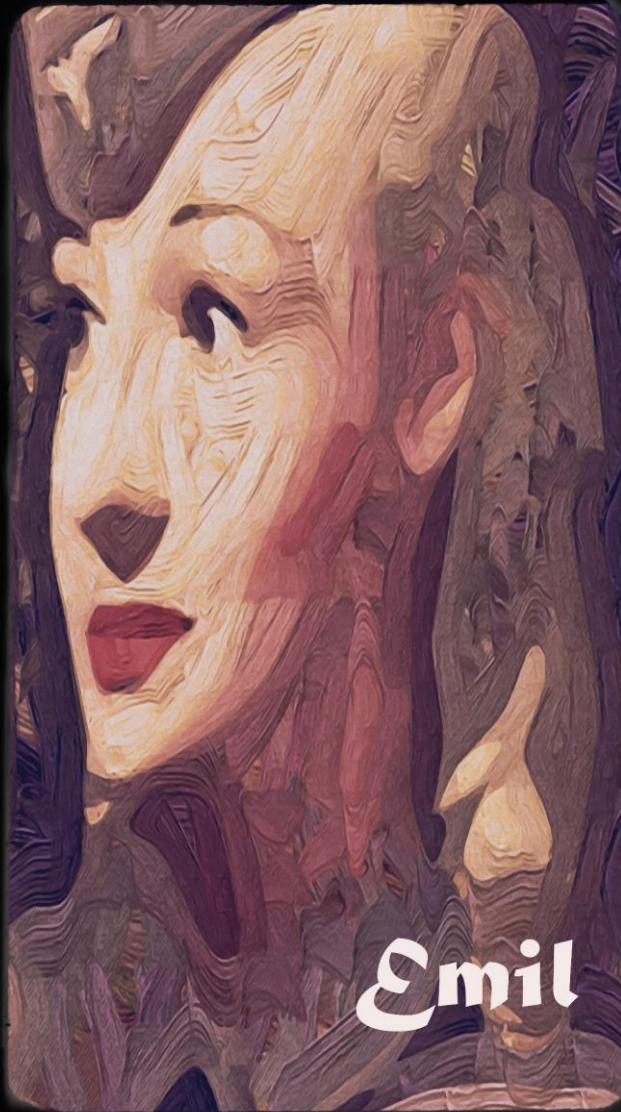
didn't) we were able to keep Lola and the other gals (and extended families) safe in the flats above the club...

**Emil is at Penang Port - 9 September at 19:29**

Hanz had served bravely in the city's reserve unit (the one assigned as mostly air raid block troops) as his mom's uncle (who was rather high up in the city's management) made sure that his nephew would be able to take care of his mother after his dad a been lost near the Battle of Kiev...his mom begged her uncle that she should not care to live on if she was to lose both of her men to that "evil war in the east.." I asked a neighbor as I had grown use to Hanz's cheerful smile and how he always made a game of getting the small children into the



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “FEAR OF ANGRY TWITTER TROLLS”

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 9 September at 19:29**

safety of the shelters and I had not seen him  
around for several days...

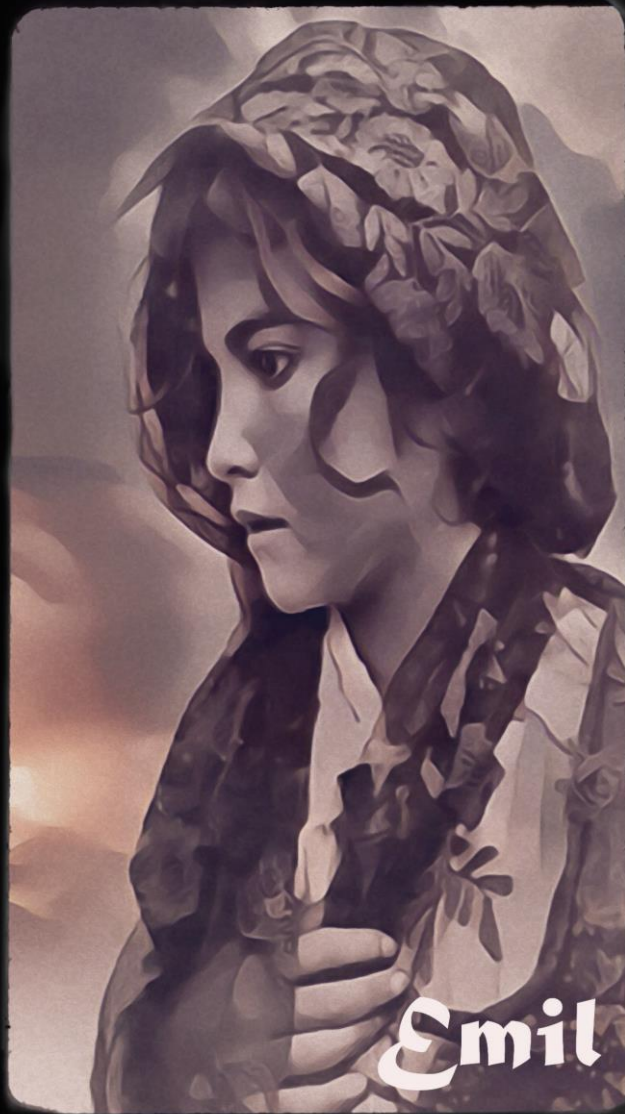
In a tearful explanation, Miss Randall said that  
he had gone into the Muller House after a  
missing child just as yet another bomb  
demolished and collapsed the entire building  
down upon poor "little" Hanz...

"Nice kid" was all that I could bring  
myself to reply.

- From upcoming Berlin 1945 Project...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## **“A CRACK IN THE WORLD - TRIBUTE TO HARLEY”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 5 September at 23:49  
31,209 views • Dec 26, 2007**

Not since Ginsberg's outreach to the Hells Angels in the 1960's has anyone the nerve to combine two natural, raw flows of nature into one collective force...

Here, Waldman's powerful "Crack in the World" is combined with that raw appeal of Emil West's paintings of vintage Harley Davidson motorcycles...

Beatnik & Mod rocking out together...

Dig it, Daddy-O????

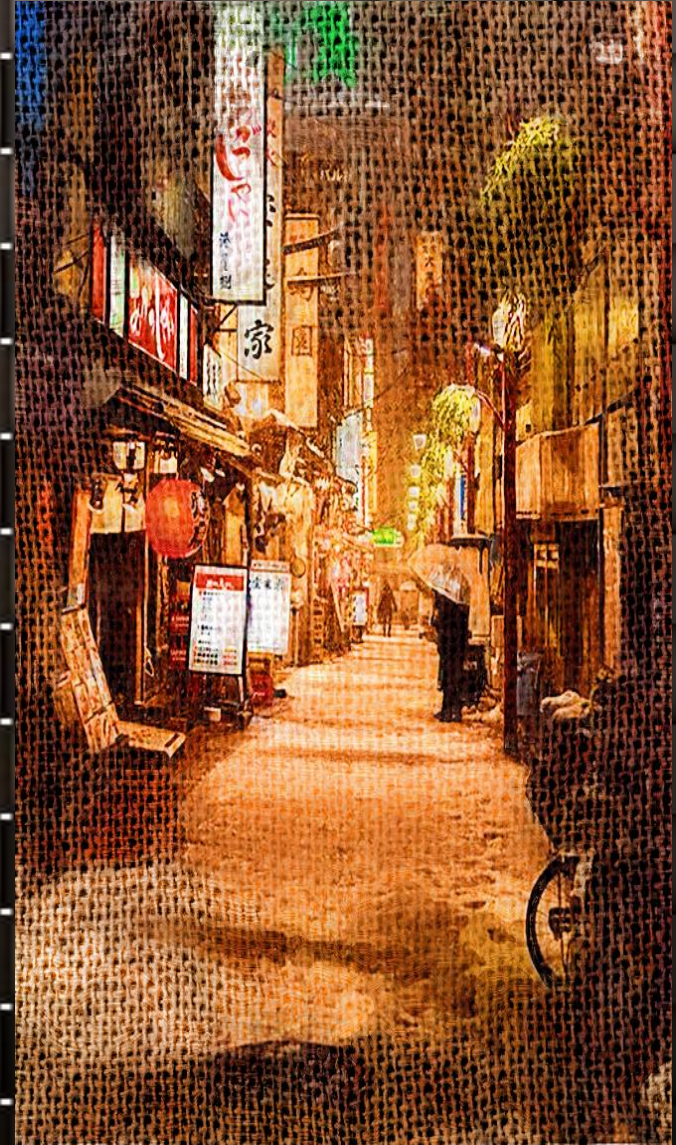
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8qkHic9MpMA&list=PLF5556C6237A5C9AF&index=35&fbclid=IwAR3K3zRbg\\_VQsazgHSJOCAoIJ6gE6-HAuJTijq9CT9gviYLOX1bUYpAgBtk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8qkHic9MpMA&list=PLF5556C6237A5C9AF&index=35&fbclid=IwAR3K3zRbg_VQsazgHSJOCAoIJ6gE6-HAuJTijq9CT9gviYLOX1bUYpAgBtk)



# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## **“AN OPEN MEMO TO ALL EMIL FANS”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 5 September at 23:10**

We have had to drastically edit this edition’s verbal contents and comments from Emil as they were totally laced and woven with enough political-insider references that we were more than lost in what Emil was badly attempting to do in connecting conspiracy theories into a odd looking abstract and which had totally nothing to do with the illustrations. While this is normal and par-to-the-course in



# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”

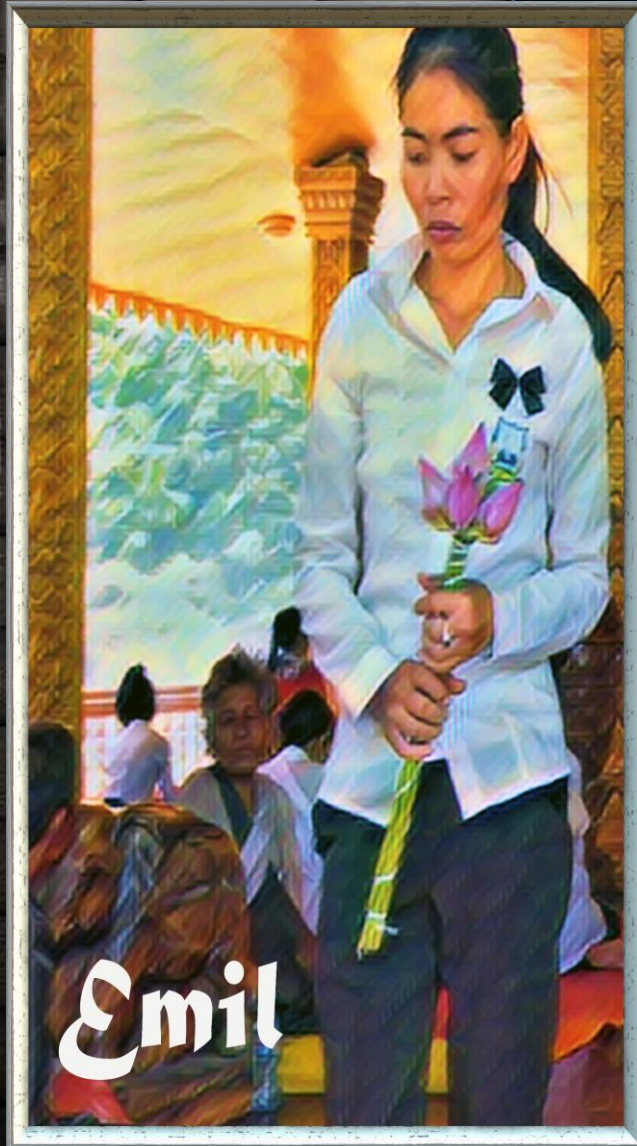


Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



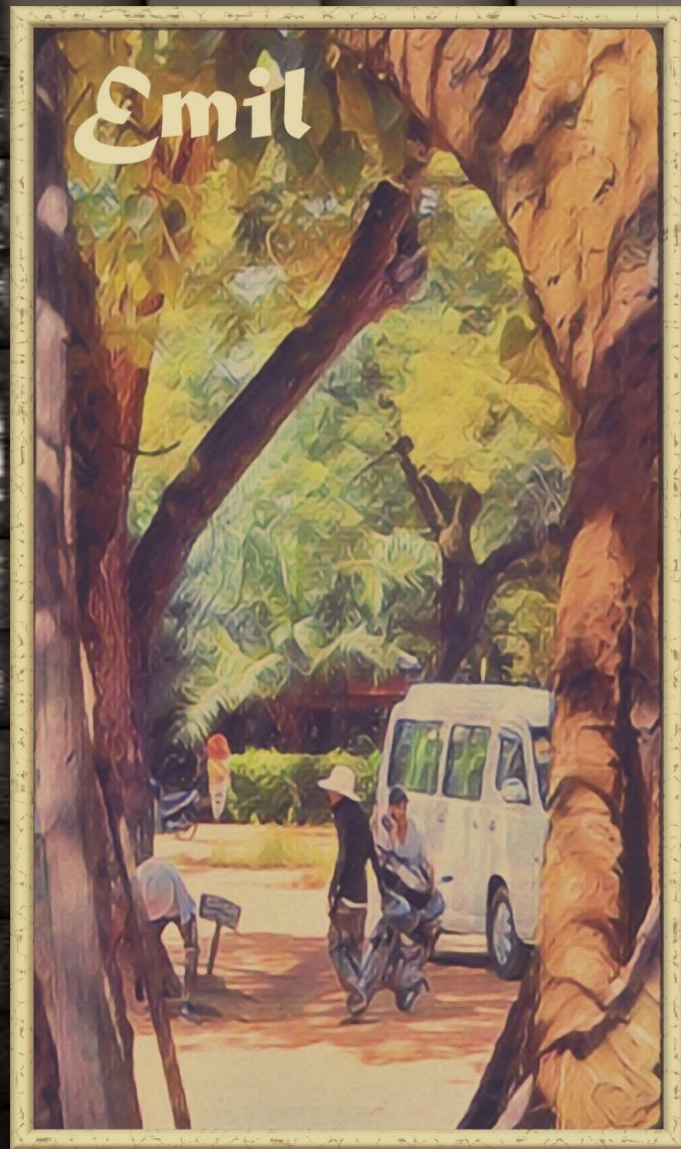
## **“AN OPEN MEMO TO ALL EMIL FANS”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 5 September at 23:10**

any dealings with Emil; this went to even a new level and the general conscience was that the virus plague had finally seeped into what little remained of Emil's brain and rotted it. Even Mr. Chin, our janitor on the 2nd floor and well-noted, guru master of conspiracy stories had trouble following Emil's lines of reason or (as most on the WWWG Board feel) lack of. Given this reality, in that Emil is still stuck on the Island of Penang and we do not need to directly deal with him; over 40-pages have been not only removed but in fact, shredded and then burned on the suggestion of Ms. Kimmie (WWWG's Legal Beagle) due to the fact that it was her belief that printing any of it would subject WWWG to at least a generation



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”

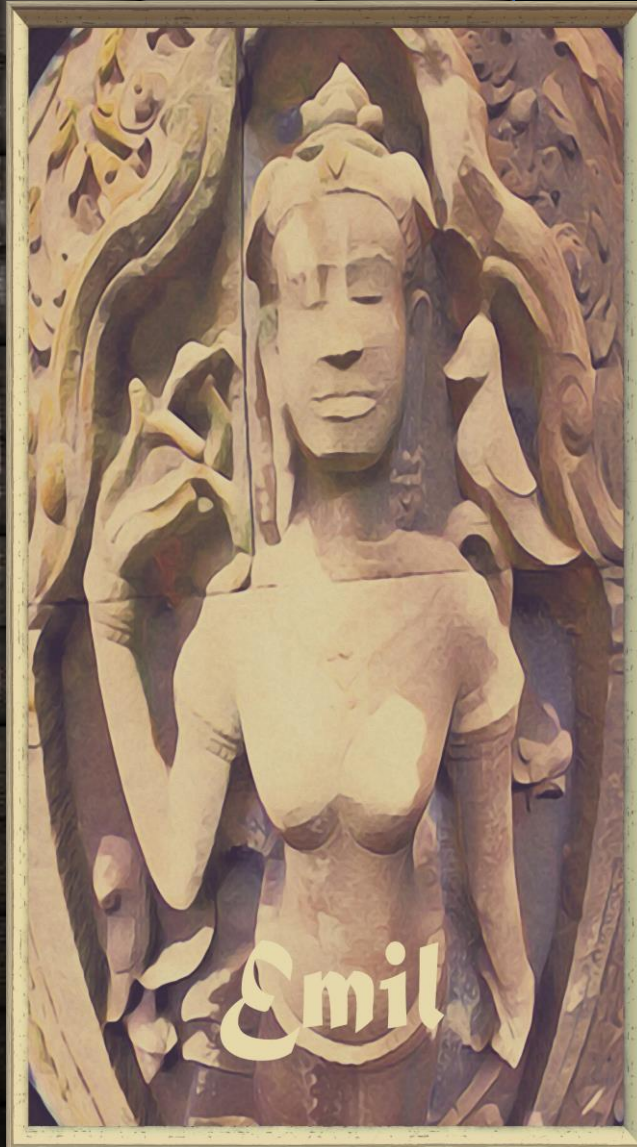


Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## **“AN OPEN MEMO TO ALL EMIL FANS”**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 5 September at 23:10**

of litigation...which I hope to avoid no matter of how much I like Emil and respect our long history together! Sorry Emil!

Which for you, Emil’s diehard fans and supporters or for that matter to the larger number of the assembly of the legions of WOKE Warriors who stand always need to set of an angry sea of Twitter Trolling over Emil’s disregard of your “safe zones” or for that matter, any or all of your feelings; need I say that there are more doddles and less

Emil in this addition.

To whatever side you fall under,  
wholeheartedly say I am  
“Sorry” or “You are welcome!”

SEINE



# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”

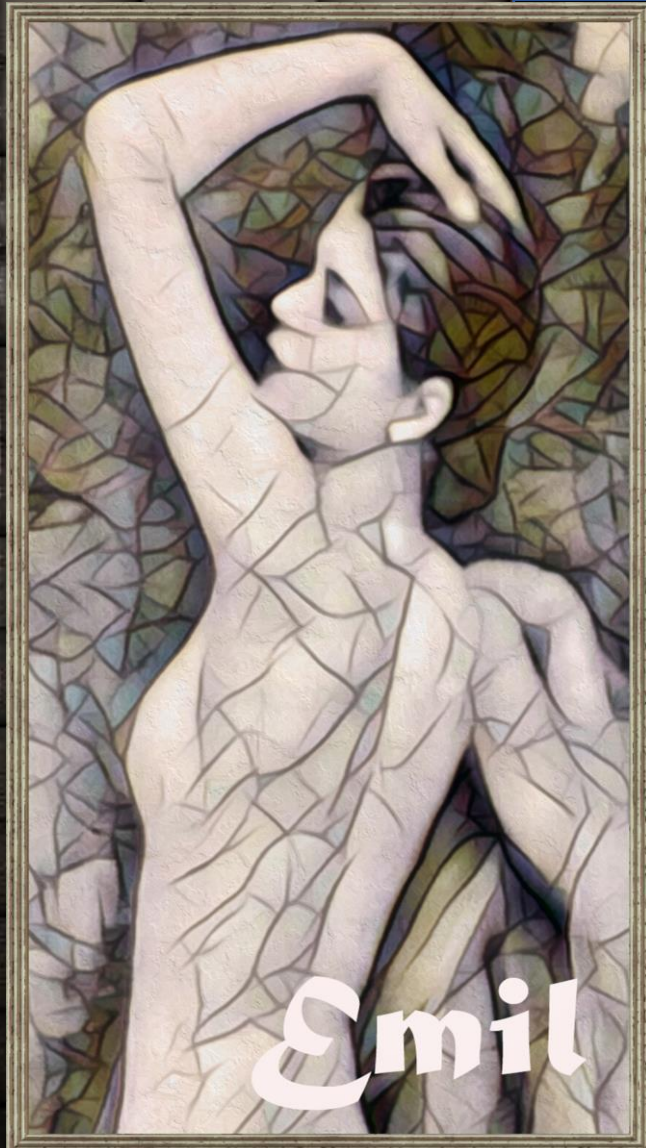


Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



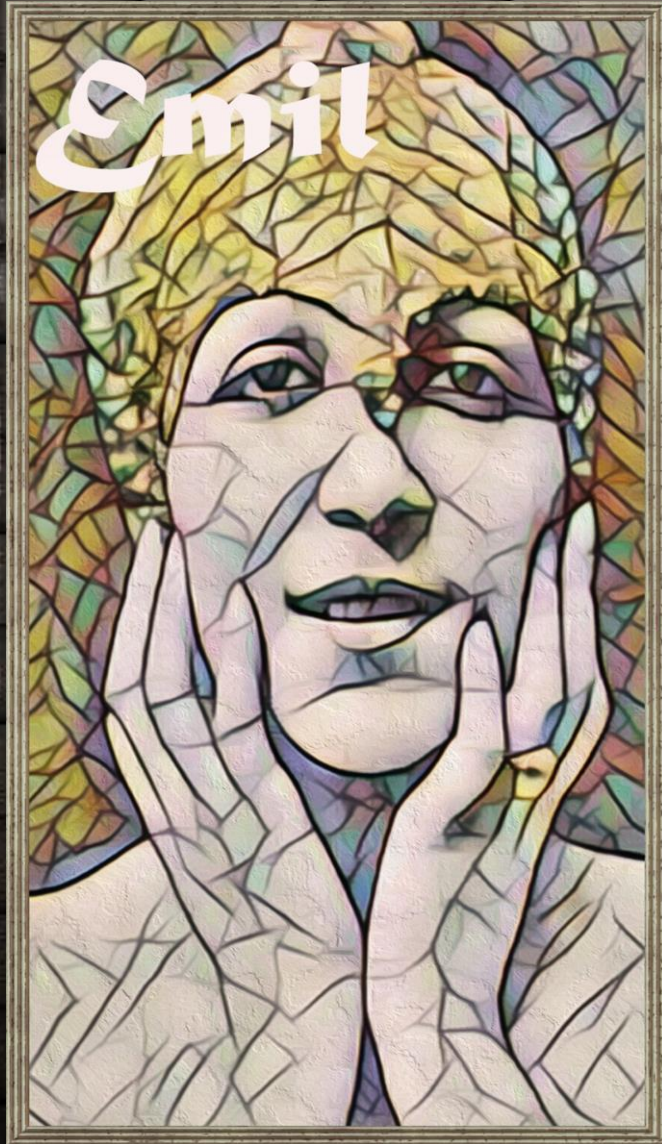
## **“Locked in a Orwellian Nightmare B-Movie” Emil is in Penang - 5 September at 23:08**

The world today is staggeringly different than what was once before and it may yet change in more ways that would seem to have been an sci-fi, Orwellian Nightmare B-Movie just mere months ago.

“By forgetting the clearest idea ever verbalized that all we have to fear is fear itself; we have allowed the dark forces, the authoritarian elite



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “Locked in a Orwellian Nightmare B-Movie”

Emil is in Penang - 5 September at 23:08

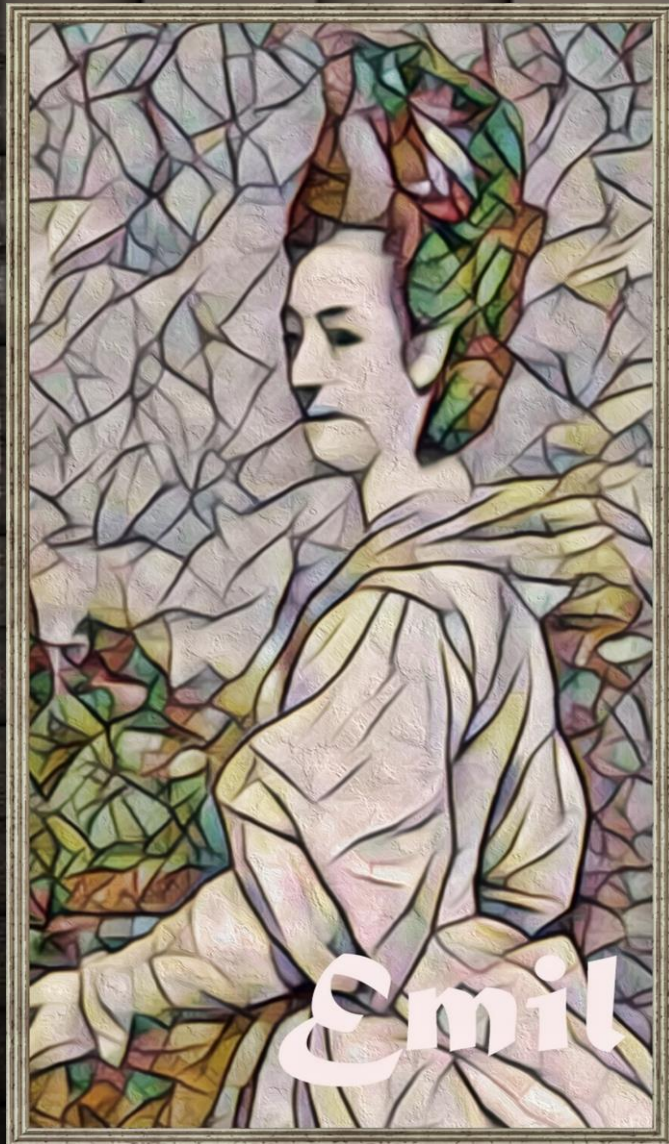
to attempt a sheer grab of power away from us  
the people and my friend.

By giving way to our deepest fears of life vs  
death...we have lost much to the smiling  
minions of these CCP Gangsters, their many  
bought-n-paid-for Western Politico  
counterparts who hide behind the memories  
of all our castoff, Liberal clothing from the  
1960's and like Malcom X once warned us to  
never trust liberals (as they were the worst  
racists). He spoke then to this truth, exposed  
their lies... then, they killed him for it!  
Today, they have proven his warnings to be all  
too true and telling...Who wrote that?  
Emil did...back in 2019...I am scared!

**SEINE LAGONE**



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “THERE WAS A FLASH...”

**Emil is in Penang - 5 September at 22:26**

There was a flash...a siren wailed off in the distance...footsteps rushed up towards the steps to the flat that had given me sanctuary for the past week or so...a quick rasp on the worn-ridden door and a muffled command in a language that I barely had fluency in (or so I thought)...

I sat in silence and had the misguided hope



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”

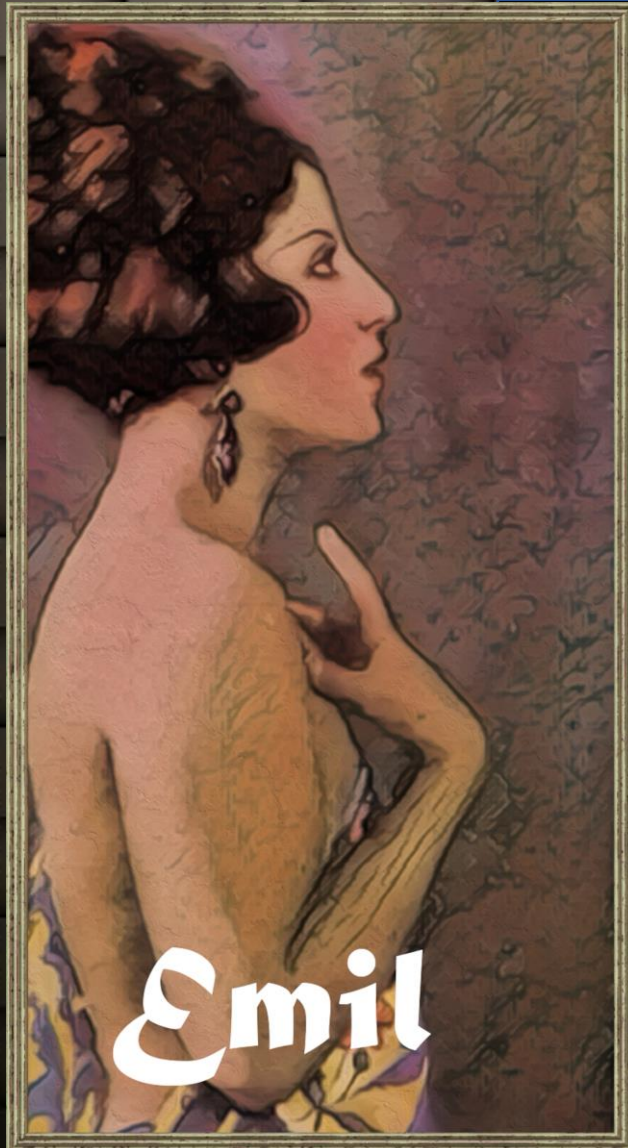


Emil





““On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “THERE WAS A FLASH...”

Emil is in Penang - 5 September at 22:26

that my failure to respond would be a stalemate...seems that only works in the movies and within minutes; I was on my way back to my locked down lodge prison... That was last night...again, I am locked in a legal netherworld of immigration madness that has plagued me for the past month. In limbo of the local authorities failure to decide my fate to stay or be kicked out of yet another country.

The decision is hard in that it isn't as easy putting me on the next outbound flight as the plague virus as made that nearly impossible for even a more normal person without the many restraining orders and outright banning...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





““On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “THERE WAS A FLASH...”

Emil is in Penang - 5 September at 22:26

from many of the existing countries  
that were open.

The 800 pound fortune cookie in the center of this argument is the fact of my little buddies in the Hong Kong's Thought Police (CCP that is) who have expressed an interest of getting a second whack at one of their failed graduates of their re-education program (you've heard that story, right?).

Lucky for me is the fact of the current economic scandals between the CCP Gangsters and the local politicos (see why I am not well-thought of by my buddies in the CCP...) Had my timing not been so spot on; I would (without a doubt) be sitting in yet another transit camp under the New Law Rules ...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”

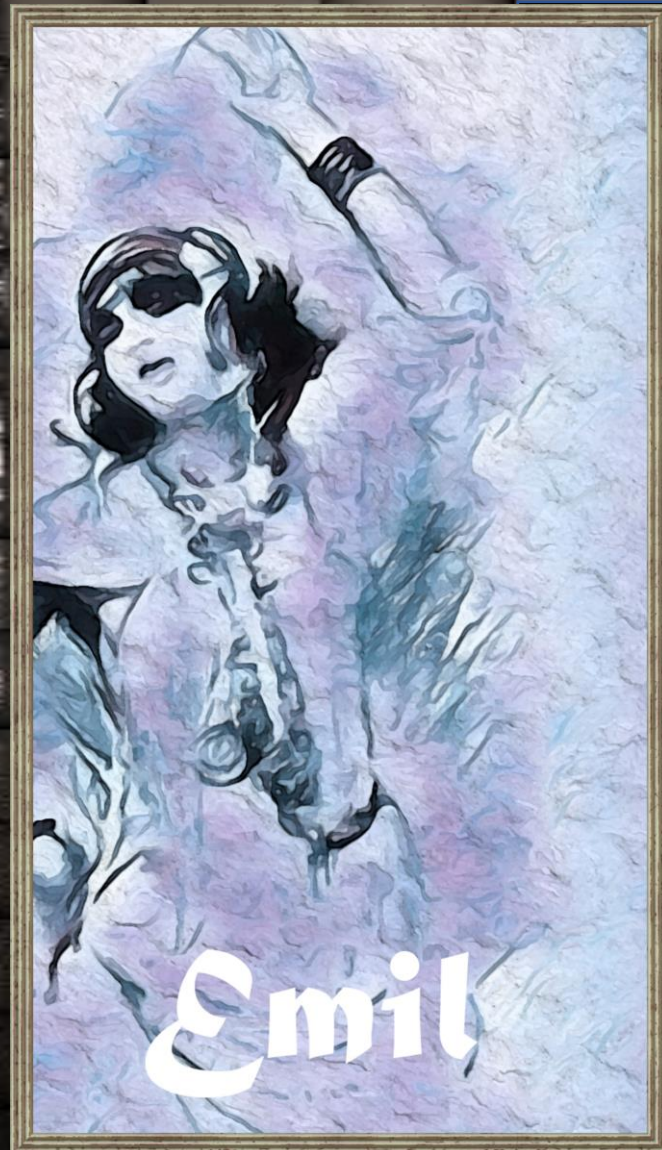


Emil





““On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## **“THERE WAS A FLASH...”**

**Emil is in Penang - 5 September at 22:26**

Thank Goodness that I have spent a lifetime of treating my body like my old buddy Jimmy sang about many years ago...

Then she said

***"I treat my body like a temple...  
you treat yours like a tent..."***

No Organ harvesting for me...!

Anyway, as funds are again running on empty...I am sending a few more new samples so that Seine will know that I haven't forgotten my current assignment and NOT cancel further advances on my project's advance...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## **“back up at the break of dawn”**

**Emil is in Penang - 24 September at 23:16**

Very long night and back up at the break of dawn...I assume but is rather difficult to tell with an certainty without a real window in my room here in the lodge...

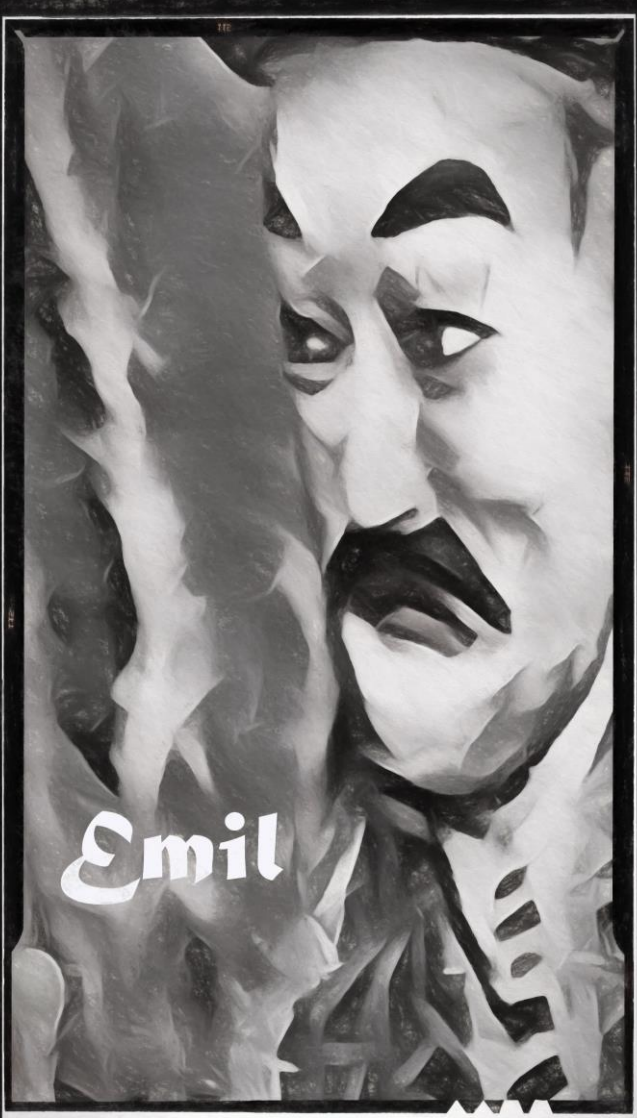
For once...I may get ahead of the breakfast line and be in time for biscuits and curry-based gravy...it is an acquired taste but, still better than the dried out Fruit-loops that I am normally left with by not getting to the head of the breakfast line.

Why...Yes!!!

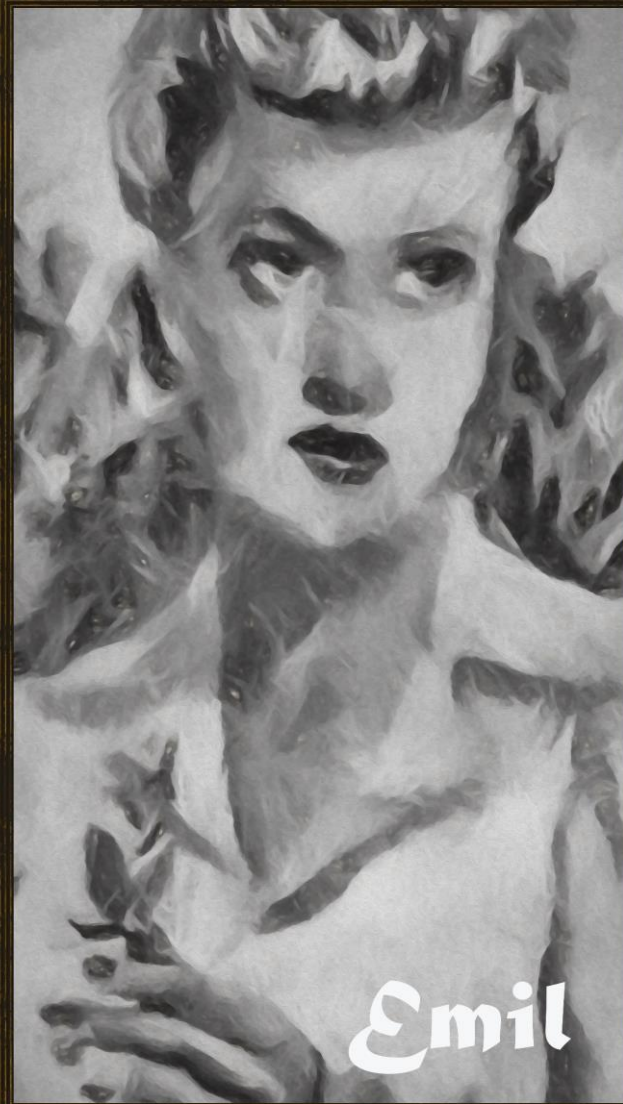
New glasses or I should say down to my last pair as the other pair broke in my epic battle to the death with a killer mosquito the size of a bat that mugged me on my way to lunch yesterday...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”

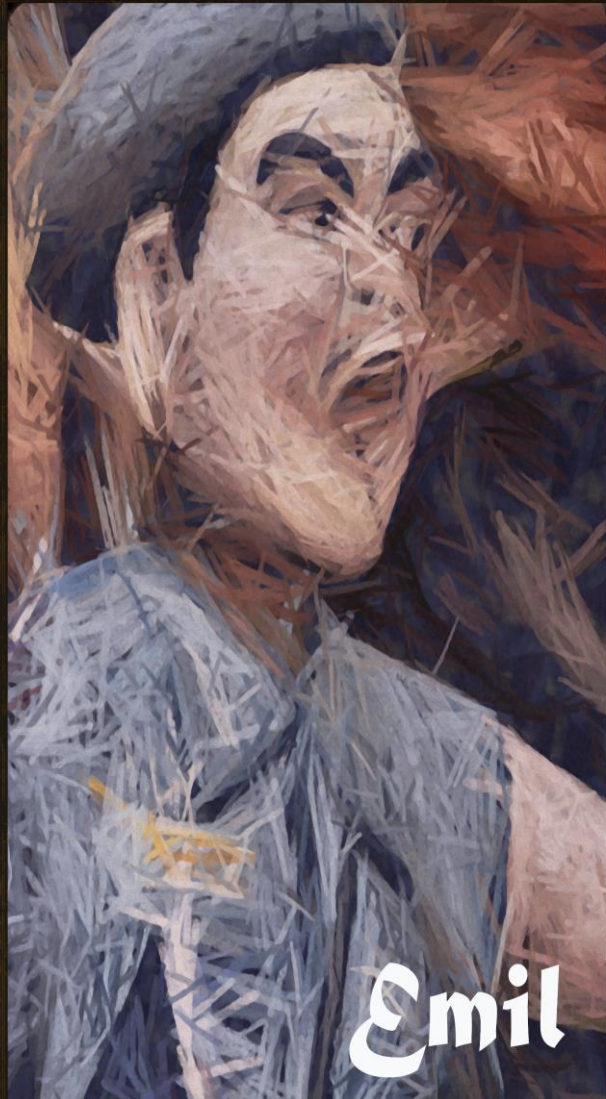


Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “A TIME OF PLAGUE, OF FRIENDSHIP”

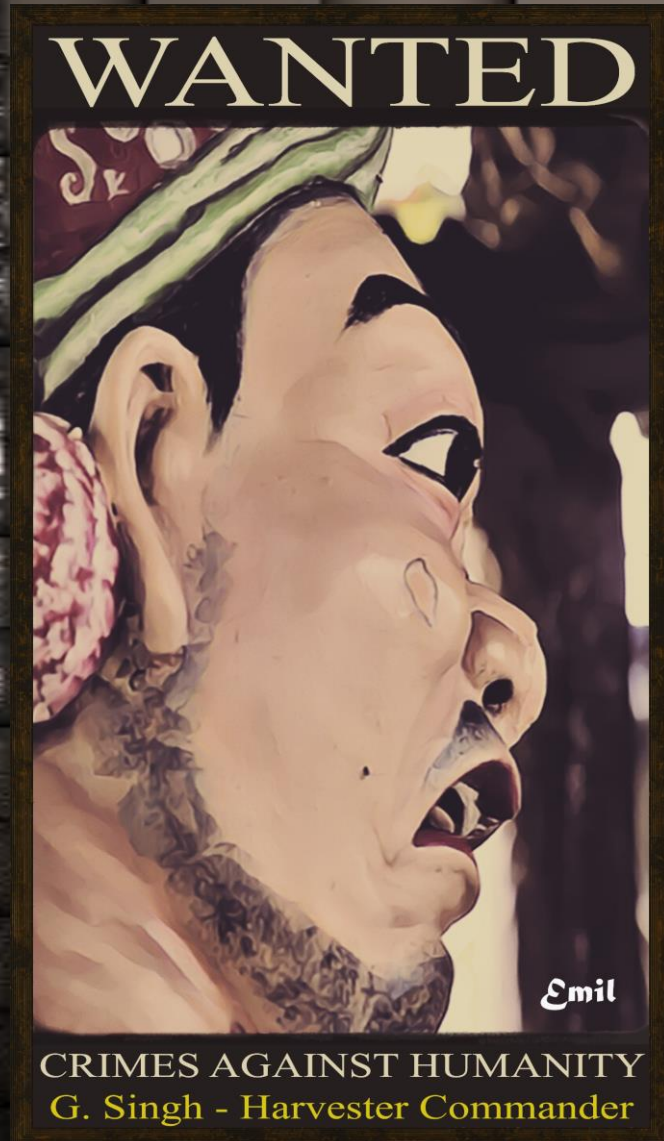
**Emil is in Penang -20 September at 13:15**

In a time of plague, friendship is even more required as is our need to forget the new normal and go back to living our lives as is our God given right...

The former CEO of China Inc. (Chairman Mao) once said that change ONLY occurs once one person is brave enough to stand up and say "NO!"



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## **“A TIME OF PLAGUE, OF FRIENDSHIP”**

**Emil is in Penang -20 September at 13:15**

Imagine if we all stood up to all these corrupt politicians (who want to keep us in chains) and collectively told them "NO!"...just think???

**UPDATE:** within an hour of my post...

The great gods of tech and their local minions that they use to monitor and control the insanity of our free expression of thought warned me directly to NOT continue to post my "Fake News!"

Ten minutes ago...I had a knock on my Lodge (cell) door...I was afraid to answer! But, they merely slipped a card under my door directing me to stop posting such anti-social, revolutionary tripe...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”

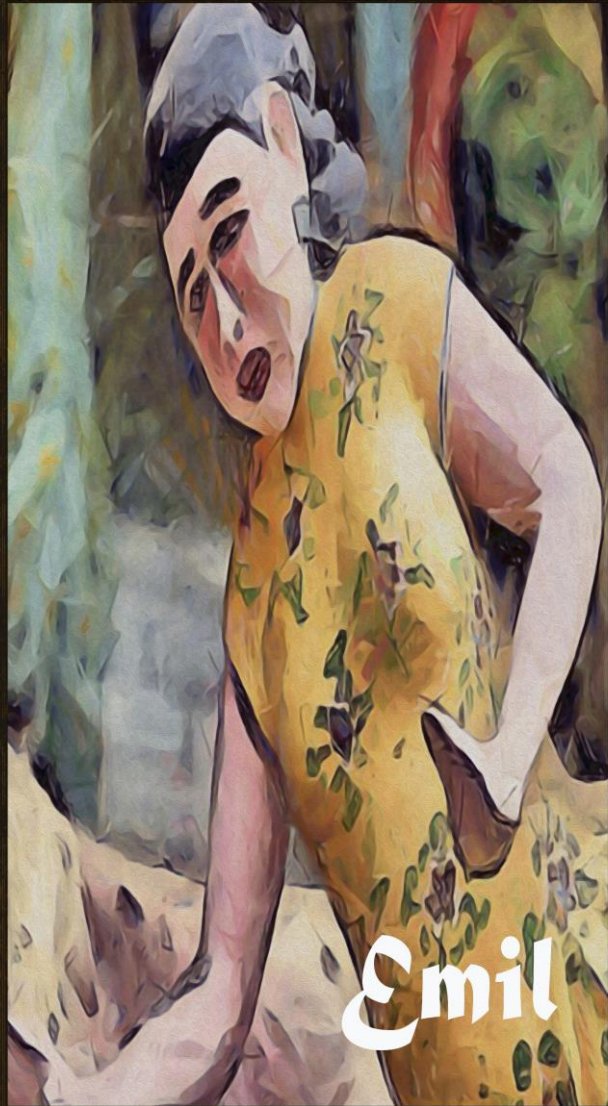


Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “CAST OFF "THE WORLD HATES ME"

**Emil is in Penang - 8 September at 19:59**

They just announced down in the capital that the whole country (including Penang) is still in a serious lock down until (no earlier) than Jan/Feb 2021...If, then???

So I need to get up...cast off "The world hates me" Bluez (even though this is true in a recent WWWG Poll that I read)...and get some work done on the "Berlin 1945" Project that was technically due back in July...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil

Emil



Emil



# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “CAST OFF "THE WORLD HATES ME"”

**Emil is in Penang - 8 September at 19:59**

Please don't be misled into believing that this is some motivational or spiritual awakening other than the reality that I am nearly without next week's rent here at my prison lodge... If I thought you might buy into that and I could pick up a few bucks on some self-help during the plague, metaphysical pulp fiction book...You know, I would in a heartbeat... See...I am smart enough to know that you know me and my situation(s) better than to fall for that...besides, I already did that and I think my ex-wife is the only one who bought a copy of it and promptly sent me a video of her burning it...

And...I am not gonna throw in your faces that my "GoFundMe" Site is still hovering in the



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



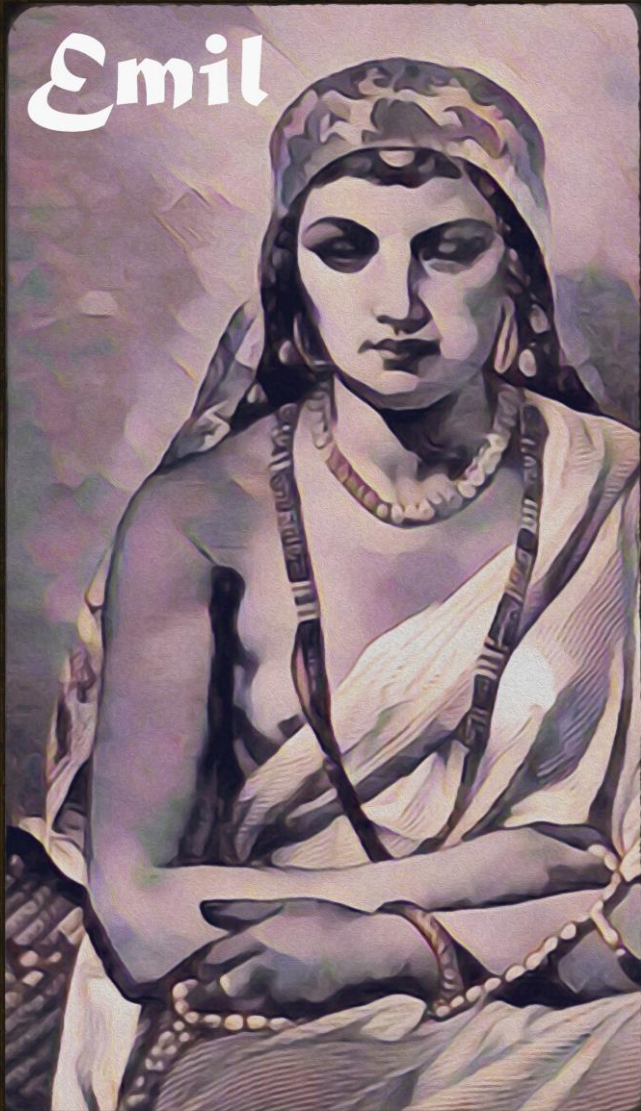
Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”

Emil



## “CAST OFF "THE WORLD HATES ME"”

Emil is in Penang - 8 September at 19:59

negative range...

This one I finished about an hour ago...

“Who is it?”

Don't ya want to know???

Just in case you wake up at 2:32 A.M.  
and say to yourself...who else is there?

“None of my business!!!!”

OK! But, just in case you find yourself in  
wanting...needing to know...

”Damn, I think I know them...don't I?”

To which I need to add

(by contract with WWWG)

“Hey! Get the book when it comes out...”



# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”

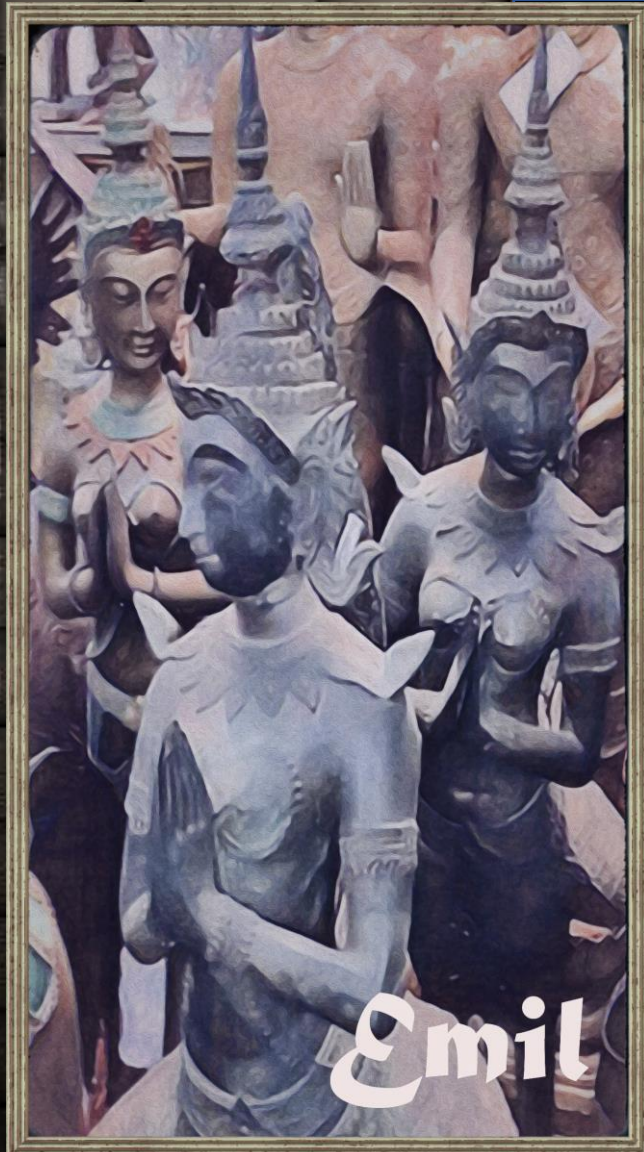


Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “NEW(S) OF/FROM EMIL”

**Emil is in Penang - 4 September at 09:26**

New(s) from Emil...who is in hiding somewhere in Penang and is not willing to share other than he is again planning his escape from a tropical paradise - hopefully more successful than his last attempt that got him arrested for the unauthorized borrowing (???) of a local fishing boat and rowing out into the sea lanes...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil







## “NEW(S) OF/FROM EMIL”

**Emil is in Penang - 4 September at 09:26**

Why? Who knows how Emil's mind does or doesn't work???

Emil did say that Penang remains locked down and will be...well into 2021 as was announced the other day.

As we dig deeper, we are finding that there are problems with his visa and if allowed to leave; there is no where that he can go.

As he is not a citizen of Singapore or for that matter, any of the other surrounding countries; he can not come back to Singapore (right now).

Further to complicate matters...there are those pesky restraining orders or outright banishment that prevent him from going to the few places that would be open to a more



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil



Emil



““On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “NEW(S) OF/FROM EMIL”

**Emil is in Penang - 4 September at 09:26**

normal person than Emil.

The only place that is very open to him and seems that they are very proactive in getting him there are his little buddies with the Hong Kong Thought Police (you all know that story well) and for some reason...North Korea...who seems to be even more upset with Emil than even the South Koreans - who deported him several years ago....this was another factor in why Emil is in hiding and is again planning his escape...

We have looked into Emil's suggestion of Cambodia but, there is the question of the \$3,000 (USD) fee to get a visa and even, then...because Emil holds a USA Passport...



“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





““On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## “NEW(S) OF/FROM EMIL”

Emil is in Penang - 4 September at 09:26

He is NOT allowed into Cambodia anyway – which is maybe a good thing considering how the CCP has taken control of much of Cambodia's economic system and that (without a doubt) have no problem putting him on the next flight back to Hong Kong Proper.

Someday, this might well be an interesting story...Anyway...!!!

Emil did send some new work...

The first in about a month.

We will keep you posted.

Seine

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“On the Road to Deplatforming...”



Emil





# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



**{Here is a link to our old page...}**

**Emil West is at Penang Port - 13 September at 22:35**

Go figure...the one time they actually  
listened???

<https://www.facebook.com/Emil.the.artist/>



# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”

The screenshot shows the Amazon Kindle Store author page for Emil West. At the top, the Amazon logo and navigation links are visible. The author's name, "EMIL WEST", is prominently displayed. Below the name is a circular profile picture of Emil West. To the right of the profile picture are five book covers: "BERLIN Cafe", "No Redemption Required", "Melting to Frost", "The Edge of My Memory", and "The World has Changed...: THE HOBO TOUR MOVES ON". Each book cover is accompanied by its price, which is \$2.99 for the Kindle Edition. Below the book covers is a section titled "About EMIL WEST" which contains a welcome message and a link to "Read more". To the right of the "About" section is a section titled "Author Updates" which contains three small images of Emil West. Below the "Author Updates" section is a section titled "Books By EMIL WEST" which contains three buttons: "All Formats", "Kindle Edition", and "Paperback". At the bottom of the page, there is a link to "Learn more at Author Central".

# Emil

The book cover for "No Redemption Required" by Emil West is shown. The cover features a photograph of Emil West and the title "No Redemption Required" in a stylized font. Below the title, it says "Emil" and "NEW CATALOG - JULY 2020".

No Redemption Required  
by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: Amazon.com Services LLC | Jul 7, 2020

Kindle Edition  
\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)  
Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Learn More](#)  
Or \$2.99 to buy

The book cover for "The Edge of My Memory" by Emil West is shown. The cover features a photograph of Emil West and the title "The Edge of My Memory" in a stylized font. Below the title, it says "Emil" and "Washington Heights Gallery, San Diego 22 - 29th February 2020 CE".

The Edge of My Memory: Washington Heights Gallery, San Diego 22 - 29th February 2020 CE  
by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: Amazon.com Services LLC | May 25, 2020

Kindle Edition  
\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)  
Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Learn More](#)  
Or \$2.99 to buy

The book cover for "The World has Changed...: THE HOBO TOUR MOVES ON" by Emil West is shown. The cover features a photograph of Emil West and the title "The World has Changed...: THE HOBO TOUR MOVES ON" in a stylized font. Below the title, it says "Emil" and "THE HOBO TOUR MOVES ON".

The World has Changed...: THE HOBO TOUR MOVES ON  
by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: Amazon.com Services LLC | May 14, 2020

Kindle Edition  
\$0.00 [kindleunlimited](#)  
Free with Kindle Unlimited membership [Learn More](#)  
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[https://www.amazon.com/s?i=digital-text&rh=p\\_27%3AEmil+West&s=relevancerank&text=Emil+West&ref=dp\\_byline\\_sr\\_ebooks\\_1](https://www.amazon.com/s?i=digital-text&rh=p_27%3AEmil+West&s=relevancerank&text=Emil+West&ref=dp_byline_sr_ebooks_1)

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# “On the Road to Deplatforming...”



## WELCOME BACK!

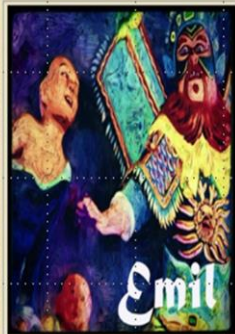
This edition arrived badly wrapped, as usual, it arrived with postage due and seemed to be leaking some kind of power...

It raise the concerns of our local postal authorities who suggested that we allow them to blow it up to be safe...

Luckily, I saw what resembled one of Emil's PO Drops and I kindly declined the offer to blow the package up... Had I not talked the postal authority down, then you wouldn't have the pleasure to have this new collection of Emil's consistent fascination with things China. Considering China's bad blood with all things Emil, it is beyond a strange topic, indeed!

## SEINE LAGONE

[https://www.amazon.com/SURRENDERING-ANONYMITY.../ref=sr\\_1\\_5...](https://www.amazon.com/SURRENDERING-ANONYMITY.../ref=sr_1_5...)



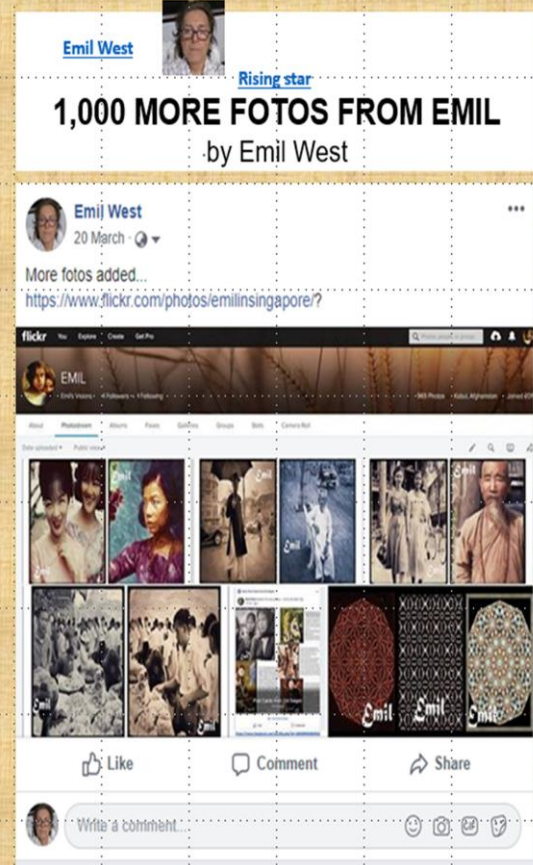
SURRENDERING TO THE  
ANONYMITY OF A FOOL

WWG Productions Ltd. - Singapore - Copyright 2019 CE

COMING SOON!



# Emil

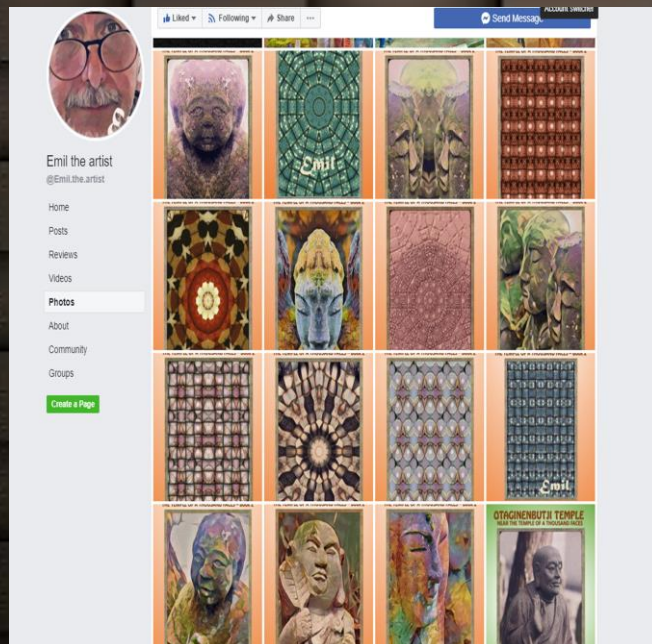
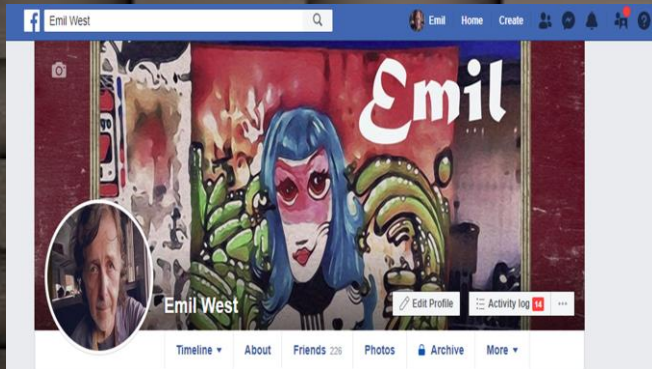


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